

# LIFE



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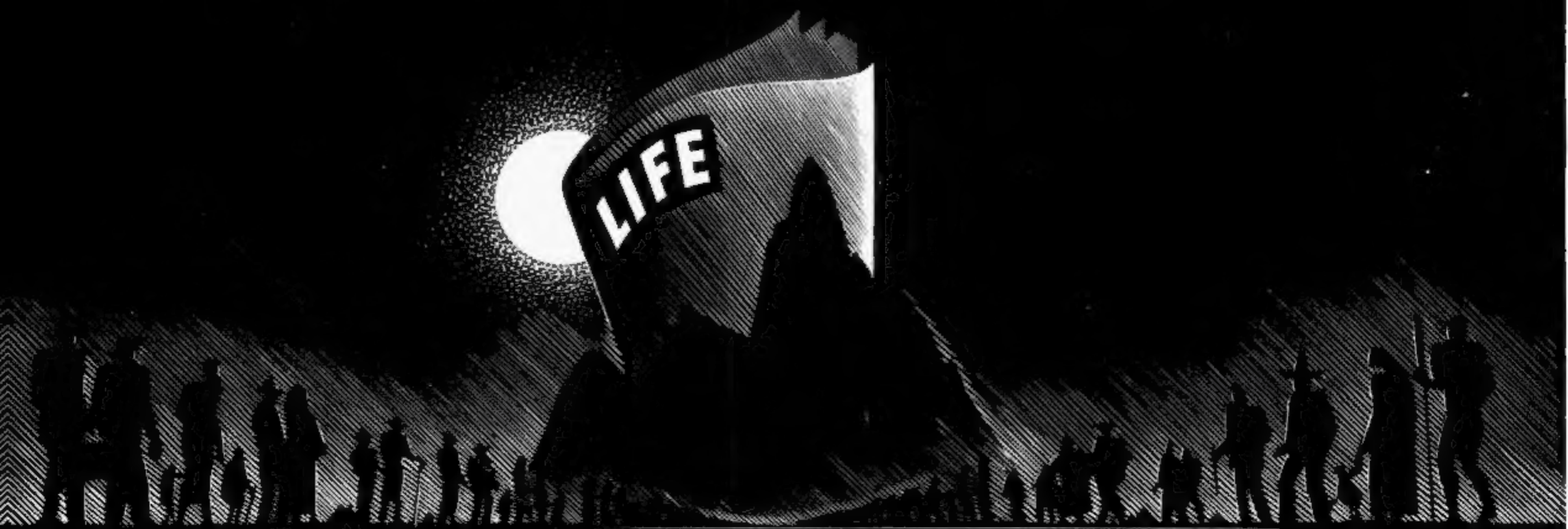


# through pictures to inform

Everybody likes pictures—but LIFE is for people who prefer knowing to just "looking". LIFE appeals first and last to people who want to be informed.

LIFE entertains, LIFE amuses, LIFE pleases by sheer photographic appeal—but always LIFE informs: LIFE records the explosion of the von Hindenburg and the capture of Bilbao; it reveals the mores of a typical American city or the moral indignation of a typical American vice-crusader; it shows Mankind's war on cancer or Mankind's search for its million-year-genealogy; it shows Americans their own Art or their own Parties—always it seeks to inform.

"To see life . . . to see the world . . . to eyewitness great events" . . . people who stir to this strangely compulsive desire to see and to know and to be informed, like LIFE.





# NIGHT SHIFT!



YOU CAN'T ALWAYS SEE A MISFIT

● Anybody can see this misfit. But with razor blades it's different. Your face feels what your eyes can't detect when shaving edges protrude too far, or not far enough, from your razor. Gillette Blades fit the Gillette Razor perfectly. And give you shaves that last!



**GILLETTE METHOD:** The close photograph above shows how closely a Gillette Blade removes whiskers at the skin line—giving you smooth shaves that are clean.

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**LESS THAN 1¢ A DAY**  
buys the world's finest blades



PRECISION-MADE FOR EACH OTHER

● Gillette Blades are precision-made to fit the Gillette Razor accurately and give you the world's finest shaves for less than one cent a day.

## Gillette Blades

MORE SHAVING COMFORT FOR YOUR MONEY

Try Gillette's amazing new Brushless Shaving Cream, made with soothing peanut oil. It softens the beard, speeds shaving, tones the skin. You'll like it! Big tube only 25¢.



THE CLOCK WAKES YOU—IT TAKES A GILLETTE SHAVE TO WAKE YOUR FACE

● An alarm clock may get you up on time—but it takes a clean, close Gillette shave to wake up your face! No other method is so stimulating and refreshing. A keen Gillette Blade tones your skin—makes it feel fit and look fit for hours!



**I SAID  
GILLETTE!**

REMEMBER IT'S YOUR FACE

● Wherever you go, day or night, your face is on parade. Don't make it a proving ground for shaving experiments. Demand Gillette Blades and get real shaving comfort for every cent you pay. Reputable merchants always give you what you ask for.

This One



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Advertisement



The Rector Himself...George Rector, famed restaurateur, joins the festivities on the Paramount lot while "New Year's Eve at Rector's" is filmed.

## A Motion-Picture Party WITH PARAMOUNT'S MISS WEST!

AT LONG LAST that gay if slightly gauche moment in the march of time when, a mustache-cup in one hand, the wheel of a new horseless buggy in the other, America turned the century, receives its proper tribute in the new Paramount extravaganza with music, "EVERY DAY'S A HOLIDAY." For, using as a focal point that famous New Year's Party at Rector's which set the New York of the day—or rather night—on its ear, America's grandest comedienne, Mae West, paints a portrait of 1900 which will bring nostalgic tears to some, exquisite joy to all.



"Flutter By, Little Butterfly"...The girls of the old brocade cavort in the merry measures of the dance as gala crowds of New York's bon vivants shake the ceilings of Rector's with tumultuous applause. Note the barber-shop quartet in the rear, also the well-upholstered pedal extremities of the neat and nimble coryphées.



Charles Winninger horns in on the party with a little obligato on the slide trumbone, a wind instrument.



Drum Fun, eh, Mae? Miss West trips the light fantastic on the timpano... or is it all a snare, Mae, huh, kid?~



"Thar He Blows". Charlie Butterworth adds to the levity of the occasion with a little folderol on the flute.



## Advertisement



**Our Hero...** Edmund Lowe, the dashing lad with the heart of gold, who fights for Mae's hand and the mayoralty of the City of New York all at the same time.



**Our Heroine...** Mae (note the brunette coiffure) plays the part of that French invasion known as Mme. Fifi, née Peaches O'Day, who spies broken Angleesh in spite of she's from Delancey St.



**Our Villain...** Lloyd Nolan, whose mustache graces the above sour puss, apparently smells a rat, perhaps in milady's hair. They wore them in those days.



**"Every Day's a Holiday"**...especially election day in Old New York as Mae campaigns for her hero against the bosses and their henchmen. The coachman is our old friend Chester Conklin. Among the crowds in the background you may discern such old New York landmarks as the Winninger, Catlett, and Butterworth profiles.



# LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

## Riverside Church

Sirs:

Let me thank you for the very fine work you did in playing up the pictures of the Riverside Church in your Dec. 20 issue.

HARRY EMERSON FOSDICK  
Pastor

The Riverside Church  
New York, N. Y.

## Frick Art

Sirs:

I have just returned to my office and wish to express my appreciation of the Dec. 27 number of LIFE containing colored illustrations of pictures in the Frick Collection. You have, it seems to me, undertaken something that, with the wide distribution and low price of your publication, will have a tremendous effect on the public's interest in works of art of the highest quality. You will stimulate a feeling for quality which, in the long run and final analysis, is the test that all achievement must pass. An appreciation of what quality really means will gradually transform public taste and raise the aesthetic standards of modern work.

FREDERICK MORTIMER CLAPP  
Director

The Frick Collection  
New York, N. Y.

●LIFE's thanks for kind words from Dr. Fosdick and Mr. Clapp.—ED.

## Working Girl's Art

Sirs:

May I take just an infinitesimal moment to thank you for the excellent taste you displayed in publishing photographs of fine art. It is very difficult for me, as a working girl, and for many other people in my position to find sufficient time to visit art galleries as much as we would like to. But now that you are planning to give us reproductions (and in beautiful colors), I cannot help but express my sincerest gratification.

MADELINE HERZ  
New York, N. Y.

## Eau de Vie de Marc

Sirs:

May I, as the largest buyer at the Hospices de Beaune wine auction reported in your Dec. 20 issue, correct one of LIFE's infrequent errors?

No "cognac" is sold at the Beaune sale and none made in Burgundy. The spirit in question is a distillate of grape pressings,

known as *eau de vie de marc* (or simply *marc*) in France, and as *grappa* in Italy. Cognac, on the other hand, a true brandy, is a distillate of wine, produced only in a strictly delimited district in Western France. There is no true brandy (let alone cognac) produced in Burgundy, and if the governors of the Hospices tried to sell their *marc* under the appellation "cognac" they would find themselves in the Beaune hoosegow inside of 24 hours.

FRANK SCHOONMAKER

Frank Schoonmaker & Co.  
New York, N. Y.

●Thanks to importer Schoonmaker for a lesson in wine terminology. Unlike *eau de vie* (brandy), *eau de vie de marc* is not widely sold in the U. S.—ED.

## Padded-Cell Art

Sirs:

Relative to the Carnegie show pictures in your issue of Dec. 20. So far as I can figure it out, the cult of the monstrous and weird originated when a would-be artist dashed off an abortion and gravely offered it as art (ye gods) to see how far he could "pull the leg" of the (subnormal) art world.

We have since suffered the infliction of floods of such products of drink, drugs or dementia, ranging from the futile, meaningless (and relatively harmless) *The Yellow Cloth*, page 24 of your paper, to the monstrous and horrible incubus on page 27, *Premontion of Civil War*. If it expresses what the artist feels (as they profess usually), then the padded cell yawns for such.

Any committee selecting such atrocities demonstrates the eminent qualifications of its members as eligible candidates for the nearest lunatic asylum.

Surely the rising generation (if not the present one) should be protected from such degenerate nightmare horrors, lest they be misled into mistakenly thinking that this is (as it is so fulsomely cracked up to be) Art. Heaven help us.

ARTHUR J. WILLS

Riverside, Ill.

Sirs:

Your reproduction of the painting *Soft Construction with Boiled Beans* (LIFE, Dec. 20), inspired me to turn out the enclosed drawing during part of my lunch hour.

I have titled it *Alligator Dreaming of Cornmeal Mush*. For the benefit of lay persons—who might not understand the innermost depths of its meaning—I will point out a few of the highlights. The Rising Sun of Japan is clearly visible, as is Time being rushed forward in a Bath of Blood. The Whip & Socket illustrates the Driving Forces back of

it all. The broken affair at the top of the drawing represents an Egg (presumably a China Egg) being sacrificed to make a sandwich for someone. The bell adds its bit to the general hullabaloo. The electric devices and the little guy in the corner don't mean anything, so far as I can see.

I could not think of prostituting my Art by selling anything like this, so I am presenting it to you.

IRVING G. STEVENS

Grand Rapids, Mich.

## "Knockout"

Sirs:

I wish to commend your cover of the Dec. 20 issue of LIFE as much the best in recent months. From the number of copies I have seen aboard this train, I am sure that every other passenger must have one. Also the cover photo of Hope Chandler and the article about her are the main topic of conversation. No less than ten people have brought it up since morning. She is a knockout. Let's have more like her.

WELLS JEWETT

On board *The Challenger*  
Union Pacific Railroad

●Since she appeared on LIFE's cover, beautiful Hope Chandler has received 70 fan letters, mostly from college boys.—ED.

## Douglas & Percy

Sirs:

Your story of the Douglas-Percy wedding in Edinburgh (LIFE, Dec. 20) reminds me of the old ballad of which Sir Philip Sidney wrote. "I never heard the old song of Percy and Douglas that I found not my heart moved more than with a trumpet." It was *The Ballad of Chevy Chase* that told of how Douglas and 2,000 Scots tried to stop the Earl Percy and 1,500 men from hunting in Scotland.

"O yeelde thee Percy!" Douglas said,  
"A faithful I will thee bringe  
Where thou shall high advanced bee  
By James our scottish King."

"Thy ransome I will freely giue  
& this report of thee,  
Thou art the most courageous Knight  
[That ever I did see]."

"Noe, Douglas!" quoth Erle Percy then,  
"Thy profer I do scorne,  
I will not yeelde to any scott  
That euer yett was borne!"

In the fight that followed, Douglas, Percy and all but 55 Scots and 53 Englishmen were killed.

As you probably know, the heart on the Douglas shield refers to the time The Douglas started for Palestine with the heart of Robert Bruce and was killed fighting the Moors in Spain. And of course the greatest of the Percys was Shakespeare's great character, Hotspur, Henry Percy.

ROGER VERNON

New York, N. Y.

## Pneumonia

Sirs:

Your article on pneumonia in the Dec. 20 issue was indeed a masterpiece. The benefits of this article to the American public will be far-reaching and without a doubt will be the means of saving many lives by making them conscious of the rapid strides in medicine. I know we as physicians owe LIFE magazine a debt of gratitude for placing such an important matter at the public's disposal in such a fine, simple and really understandable way.

Your point, so outstandingly presented, that the earlier the administration of the serum the better the result, will help us to even better our present results. Our patients will know serum is a first resort and not a

last resort, of equal importance to acute appendicitis.

C. P. JONES JR., M.D.  
Newport News, Va.

Sirs:

Please accept my most hearty commendation on your scientific, terse, and complete presentation of the pneumonia problem and its recent advances.

The present matter is another triumph in a long series of exceptional issues. It makes me proud to be a charter subscriber.

CECIL E. ROSS, M.D.

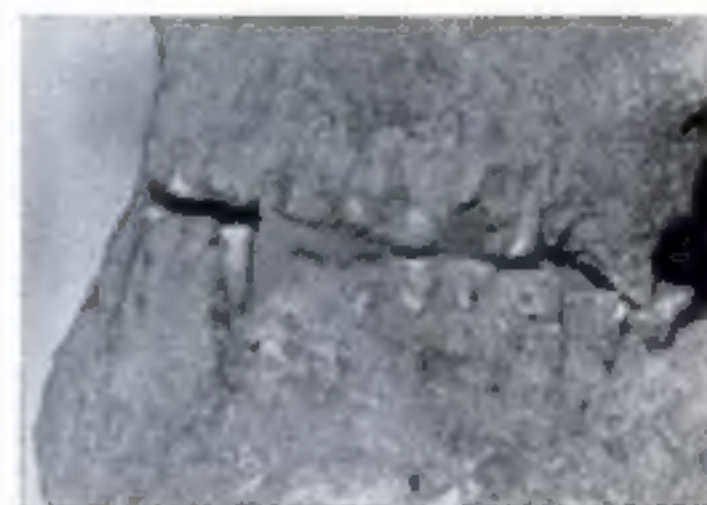
Erle, Pa.

## Skull's Pyorrhea

Sirs:

Thank you for your full-page picture of the skull of California's Oldest Native Son who lived 15,000 years ago (Dec. 13 issue).

Even then, man suffered from bad teeth and bad gums for the skull shows three teeth



extracted and a bone destruction in his lower anterior area due most likely to pyorrhea.

J. P. COURTMAN, D.D.S.  
Philadelphia, Pa.

●The cut above shows the jaws and teeth of the California skull.—ED

## Best Movies

Sirs:

Your first Movie of the Week was *Rembrandt* in your issue of Dec. 7, 1936. In your issue of Dec. 6, 1937, your 43rd choice was *Nothing Sacred*. During the year just passed you have chosen all of the better pictures and the final list of the ten best will undoubtedly be included among those reviewed in LIFE.

Using your list as my basis and after carefully rereading all 52 issues, I herewith submit my selections for the ten best pictures of 1937 in their correct order:

1. *The Good Earth* (Jan. 18).
2. *The Life of Emile Zola* (Aug. 9).
3. *Dead End* (Aug. 30).
4. *Stage Door* (Sept. 27).
5. *Fire Over England* (Feb. 1).
6. *Captains Courageous* (Apr. 26).
7. *They Won't Forget* (July 19).
8. *A Star Is Born* (May 3).
9. *Conquest* (Nov. 8).
10. *You Only Live Once* (Jan. 25).

RUDOLPH SWEIGART

Denver, Pa.

Sirs:

I have saved every copy of LIFE from the start and, upon looking back through them, I find that LIFE has reviewed the ten best pictures of the year. Here they are:

1. *The Good Earth*
2. *The Life of Emile Zola*
3. *Lost Horizon*
4. *Captains Courageous*
5. *Dead End*
6. *A Star Is Born*
7. *Conquest*
8. *The Plainsman*
9. *They Won't Forget*
10. *One in a Million*

JOSEPH DENSKI

Philadelphia, Pa.

●Readers Sweigart and Denski may be interested in comparing their selections with those of the movie critics on page 21.—ED.

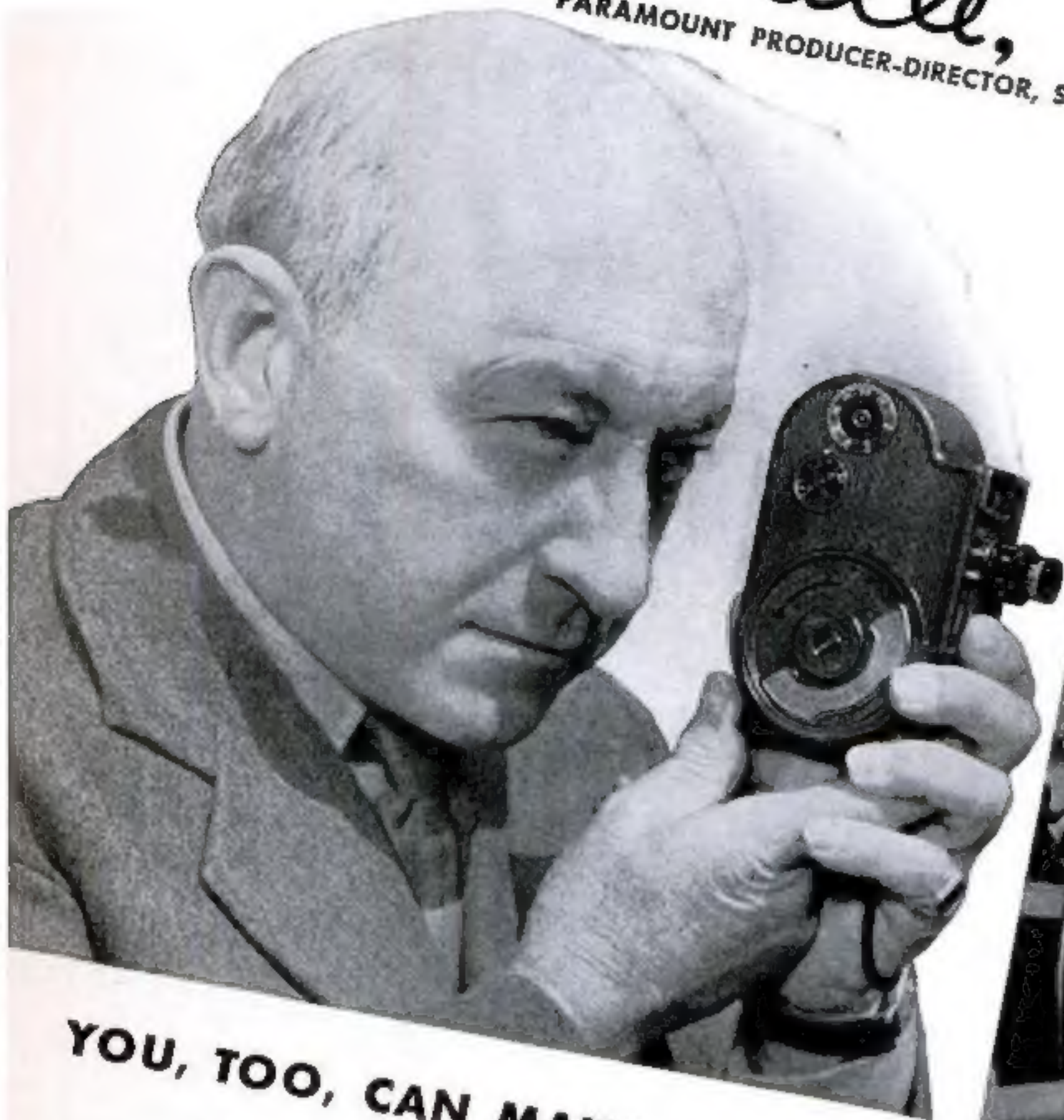


ALLIGATOR DREAMING OF CORNMEAL MUSH



*Cecil B. deMille,*  
PARAMOUNT PRODUCER-DIRECTOR, SAYS:

"I am amazed at the  
fine color movies  
amateurs make with  
the palm-size Filmo"



Cecil B. deMille  
and the Viennese  
stagestar, Frances  
Gual, at work on  
the new picture,  
The Buccaneer

YOU, TOO, CAN MAKE COLOR MOVIES EASILY . . . INEXPENSIVELY  
WITH THIS

*Filmo*  
\$55

AS LITTLE AS  
\$11 DOWN



CECIL B. DEMILLE, famous Paramount producer-director who recently completed "The Buccaneer," uses a Bell & Howell camera for personal movies. He knows a good camera is essential for theater quality . . . that Filmo amateur movie cameras are made with the same precision as the finest Bell & Howell professional equipment . . . that all Filmos have fine lenses capable of making indoor as well as outdoor movies. Filmo is the smallest quality movie camera, and is even easier to use than a still camera. The lens requires no focusing. You always see the subject clearly through the spyglass viewfinder, and *what you see, you get.*

Using the new inexpensive 8 millimeter film, this Filmo takes movies at still-picture cost . . . in exquisite color or in vivid black-and-white. With its four speeds, you can have the fun of slow-motion movies and of

animated cartoons and titles. With superb quality F 3.5 lens, only \$55 at camera stores everywhere. Other 8 mm. Filmos to \$85. Filmo 16 mm. cameras from \$65 to \$1155. Bell & Howell Company, Chicago, New York, Hollywood, London. For thirty years the world's largest manufacturer of precision equipment for motion picture studios of Hollywood and the world.

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How easily and economically you can have your own movies is told and illustrated in "How to Make Inexpensive Personal Movies." Mail the coupon.



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# 'SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

## RUSSIANS KISS FLIERS



**Soviet aviators** have been frequently kissed in the past year. At top, Joseph Stalin, the usually impassive ruler of Soviet Russia, affectionately greets I. T. Spirin, pilot on the airplane expedition to the North Pole, when he arrived back in Moscow last June. In the middle, Otto Schmidt, head of

this same expedition, bids his son farewell before taking off. At bottom, Sergei Danilin (*left*) is kissed full on lips by Constantine Oumansky of the Russian Embassy, after he and Andrey Yumashev (in back, awaiting a kiss) had flown over the North Pole to the U. S., landed in Southern California.

## FRENCH KISS SOLDIERS



**The President of France** is a great public kisser and the generals of France always get a kiss with their decorations from him. At top: President Lebrun kisses Air Ace René Fonck. Centre: Marshal Pétain kisses General Gamelin. Bottom: a colonel of *Garde Républicaine* kisses a captain.



## ... THESE ARE EUROPE'S GREAT KISSERS

Last Christmas Day, Vincent Auriol, French Minister of Justice, paid an official Christmas visit to the prison at Fresnes, near Paris. He delivered a sentimental speech to the inmates and then, completely carried away by the spirit of Noël, he allowed himself to be photographed kissing a male convict on both cheeks. Immediately the French Rightist press, eager to find fault with a Leftist Minister for any reason at all, raised a great furor over M. Auriol's benign impulse. It was a deliberate insult to every honest French citizen, raged the Rightist press, for a Minister of Justice to kiss a convict.

If Attorney General Cummings had kissed Convict 273690 in the Atlanta Penitentiary in the U. S. there might have been a press uproar, but it would be because all American manhood and not just the honest citizenry, had been insulted. The American male considers it sissy for two men to kiss. During the War, few U. S. soldiers

ever quite grew accustomed to having a French officer first pin a medal on their chests and then kiss them on the cheek.

The custom of men kissing each other seems to be most prevalent in France although, as these pictures illustrate, other European men publicly kiss each other on formal, family or extraordinary occasions. Even in France, however, the custom seems to be dying out. At least, some Frenchmen who take their traditions much to heart fear that it is being replaced by the more English handshake. A few years ago, an appeal was made to the august *Académie de Médecine* to discover which was more sanitary: the kiss or the handshake. The *Académie* deliberated and then, overruling a dissent by its younger members, proclaimed that more germs are transferred in a handshake than in a peck on the lips and that, therefore, shaking hands was definitely more dangerous than kissing.



An Englishman is seldom kissed but here France's Maurice Chevalier bussess Britain's Charles Laughton.

### THE RULERS OF EUROPE ARE CEREMONIOUSLY KISSED



Europe's kings and dictators are frequently and ceremoniously kissed by men. At top, Boris III of Bulgaria bows his bald pate to receive a blessing from the Archbishop of Sofia as part of the ritual of the Greek Orthodox Church. The kiss, among Bulgarian men, has almost completely been dis-

placed by the handshake. At bottom left, Carol, King of Rumania, gives a proud kiss to his 16-year-old son, Crown Prince Michael, to show his pleasure at Michael's being made lieutenant in a rifle brigade. At bottom centre is a doubly royal embrace: tall Gustaf, King of Sweden, em-

braces Leopold, King of the Belgians, who is his nephew through marriage. At right, Mussolini gives the Italian equivalent of a man-to-man kiss, sternly touching cheeks with an officer whom he has rewarded for bravery. This is as far as Il Duce usually goes in the way of an official kiss.



# No man thrills to the Touch of Chapped Hands

IF HANDS  
COULD TALK  
THEY'D  
SAY:

DUSTY JOBS  
INSIDE! BITTER COLD  
OUTSIDE! BOTH HARD  
ON OUR SKIN...  
WE'RE ROUGH AND  
UNROMANTIC

Dusty jobs, chapping  
weather, household  
heat... all spoil the  
looks of dainty hands.  
Tender skin gets red,  
dry, grimy-rough. Not  
thrilling to any man!  
What your hands need  
is Hinds...

Hinds is extra-creamy, extra-soothing  
to sore, chapped hands. Helps put  
back the softness that housework and  
exposure take away. And now, Hinds  
contains the "sunshine" Vitamin D  
that skin absorbs!

NOW WE  
FEEL GOOD, LOOK  
GRAND...SOOTHED  
AND SOFTENED BY  
EXTRA-CREAMY  
HINDS

THANKS TO HINDS,  
HE CALLS US HIS  
**HONEYMOON  
HANDS**

Even one application of Hinds  
helps chapped hands feel smoother.  
Every creamy drop goes right to  
work...soothing "skin cracks" that  
sting and burn, easing that dry,  
drawn feeling. Used faithfully, Hinds  
gives you *Honeymoon Hands*  
...dainty, feminine, thrill-  
ingly soft! Hinds Honey and  
Almond Cream comes in  
\$1.00, 50c, 25c, and 10c  
sizes. Dispenser free with  
50c size! Fits on the bottle!

"NO CHAPPED SKIN FOR US. WE USE  
HINDS!"—THE DIONNE QUINTUPLETS



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Bloomfield, N. J.

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## Hinds Honey and Almond Cream for Honeymoon Hands

## SPEAKING OF PICTURES (continued)

### AMERICANS GET KISSED TOO



Americans were embarrassed during the War because Frenchmen insisted on kissing them. Top, a Legionnaire in 1937 recalls war days by kissing New York's Governor Lehman. Bottom left: Alvan Sanborn, American journalist, is honored by General Gouraud. Right: General Pershing (in 1919) receives a kiss from Marshal Fayolle.





To get the first set of pictures of gumbing aboard the S. S. *Tango* Photographer Paul Dorsey had to spend several hazardous hours facing the objection (frequently violent) of some notably camera shy patrons. Mr Dorsey's reliable sense of humor, however, brought him through unscathed as the pictures on pages 46 and 47 attest. Outstanding among his previous contributions to LIFE are pictures of air hostesses (Mar. 29) and, more recently, Hollywood Shakespeareans (Dec. 20).

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes), unless otherwise specified.

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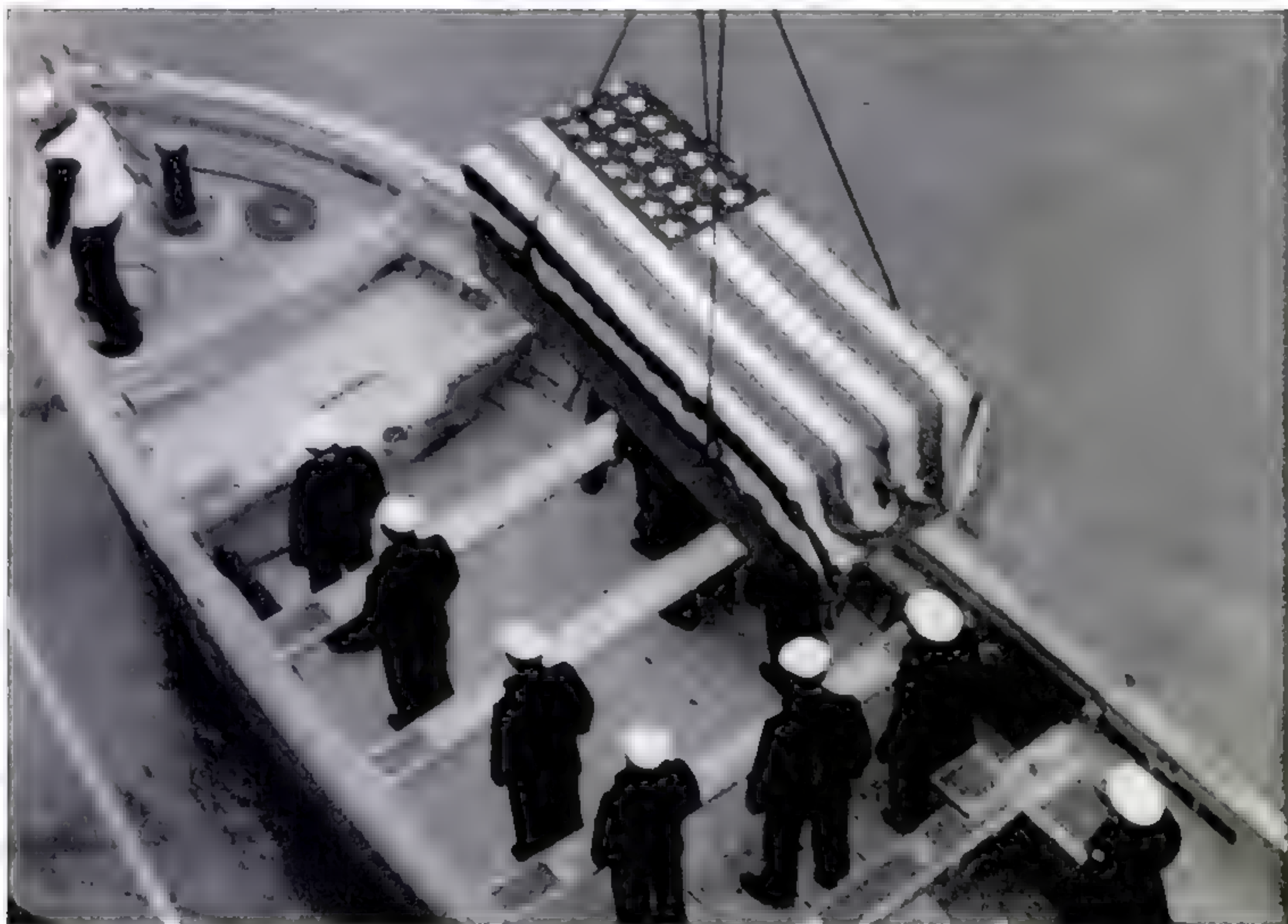
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## A UNIVERSAL CAMERAMAN DOCUMENTS AMERICAN HISTORY: "THE PANAY INCIDENT"



NORMAN ALLEY

The flag-draped coffin above is that of an American seaman, Charles Lee Ensminger, being lifted from a launch to the deck of the cruiser *Augusta* in Shanghai harbor. Ensminger was one of the three Americans killed when the little gunboat *Panay* was bombed in the Yangtze River by Japanese airplanes on Dec. 12 (LIFE, Dec. 27).

The picture above is one frame from a remarkable film which reached U. S. theatres on Dec. 30. It was so remarkable that four destroyers convoyed it from Shanghai to Manila, lest Japan try to seize the ship which carried it. Insured for \$350,000, it traveled thence under armed guard by *China Clipper*

to Alameda and by transcontinental airliner to Newark. When it opened at metropolitan theatres, the public made lines blocks long to see it. This is the film made aboard the *Panay* by Norman Alley, an ace Universal Pictures cameraman.

The film is remarkable because it documents an international "incident" of gravest importance. The fact that President Roosevelt has accepted the Japanese

apologies does not destroy the other fact that the *Panay* incident will remain a landmark in the history of American relations in the Orient.

Mr. Alley was the only cameraman aboard the *Panay* who got the full story in 4,500 ft. of film. Arriving in Nanking on Dec. 9, he saw the tiny U. S. gunboat anchored in the centre of the shell-swept Yangtze River—the last refuge for American nationals in Nanking. Mr. Alley went aboard and filmed the *Panay* performing its routine patrol duty. On Dec. 12, the gunboat took aboard the last refugees and proceeded 28 miles upriver, where it was attacked by Japanese planes. Mr. Alley filmed the planes approaching, ducked to safety as they roared over and rushed out again to record the damage they had done.

The film establishes two disputed points. It proves that the *Panay* was prominently displaying three large American flags. And it proves that the "poor visibility" on which Japan blamed the attack was in fact bright sunlight.

Most moving are the scenes of survivors ashore. Stranded on a lonely riverbank with no means of communication, they did not know what to think of the unprovoked attack. Some surmised that Japan had gone to war with the United States. Carrying their wounded, they trekked painfully inland for three days before reaching a telephone. Mr. Alley's film is a record of such courage and heroism on the part of Navy officers, seamen and civilians that, when it was first shown on U. S. screens, audiences broke into repeated applause. On the following pages, LIFE presents, scene by scene, Universal's record of this international incident.





**1** Early on the morning of Dec. 12 Nanking is under attack. Japanese planes are bombing the city and Yangtze River. For pictures inside Nanking, see page 30.



**2** The *Panay* is anchored in the Yangtze to the right of the British *Ladgrod*. Refugees come to the bank and Weldon James of U. P. waves a handkerchief.



**3** On the signal, Lieut. Commander Hughes (right) of the *Panay* puts ashore in a launch. The Yangtze patrol is only place where U. S. seamen may grow beards.



**4** The last boatload of refugees comes aboard the *Panay*. Clinging over the rail is Sandro Sandro, 'The Fascist Colubus' of Italy, who was later to be killed.



**5** At 8:25 a. m. the *Panay* starts upriver, one flag flying from the mast and another stretched over the top. The 450-ton gunboat draws only five feet of water.



**6** At 11 a. m. the *Panay* anchors 28 miles upstream in a broad, fairly quiet stretch of the river. Commander Hughes (left) and newsmen sip tea in his quarters.





**7** At 1:38 p.m., three planes appear over the *Panay*. Commander Hughes stands on the bridge, sights them, does not expect an attack. At 1:40 the planes return.



**8** The planes swoop to attack. *Plap!* One bomb falls in the river off the stern of the *Meiping*, one of three Standard Oil boats with the *Panay* is convoying.



**9** A bomb strikes the *Panay*'s bridge, knocking Commander Hughes unconscious. Lieutenant Anders takes command. "Battle stations!" sailors pile out on deck.



**10** When Commander Hughes comes to, few moments later, the planes are power-diving past the U.S. flag on the *Panay*'s stern, using bombs and machine guns.



**11** In bright sunlight *Panay* seamen return the fire with old Lewis guns. Ernest Mahlmann, chief boatswain's mate, did not wait to put on his trousers.



**12** For 20 minutes the *Panay* machine gunners fire away, scoring minor hits. The Japanese planes shrewdly keep in the line of the sun, blinding the gunners.

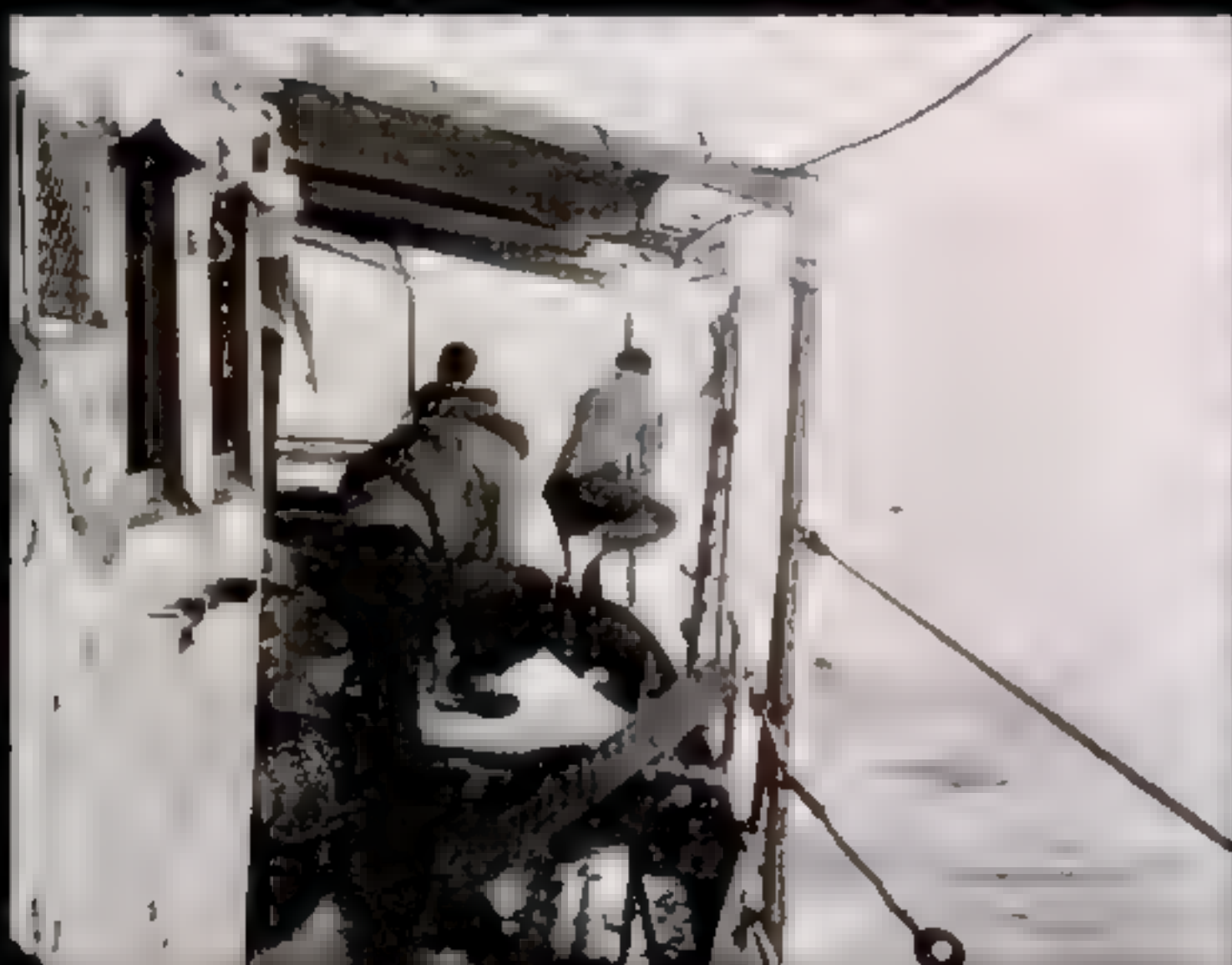




**13** During a lull in the bombing, the boatswain bandages a seaman's neck, bleeding from a shrapnel wound. Almost everybody aboard was struck by shrapnel.



**14** The attack lasts 20 minutes. A crowd of 440 in the *Panay* clings to the pier's deck pocked by shrapnel. All the officers except two were wounded.



**15** At 2:02 p.m., Commander Hughes, still in command despite a broken hip, gives the order to abandon ship. The man in the foreground is removing his shoes.



**16** Some passengers and seamen jump overboard in life jackets. Note the man in the water. Those who tried to swim to shore were picked up by launches.



**17** Cameraman Alley waits until nearly the last boat. By the time he leaves, taking this shot, the *Panay*'s deck is awash. The flag mast has been snapped.



**18** The *Panay*'s two boats bring another load ashore. During one trip the Japanese planes swooped down and mortally machine-gunned Storekeeper First-classer.





**19** Food and medical supplies are brought ashore by Boatswain's Mate Mahlmann, who never did get his pants. Ensign Denis Bivorse is directing operations.



**20** The arriving boats are loaded so full that their gunwales are barely above the river. They are landing on the east side of the Yangtze, held by Chinese.



**21** After settling slowly for two hours, the *Panay* begins sinking fast at 3:40. Note the Chinese sampans, whose crew views the whole affair with apathy.



**22** As the *Panay* was sinking, a Japanese motorboat came alongside, machine-gunned her from stern to stern. The Japanese went aboard for five minutes.



**23** Mr. Alley did not film the boarding party because, thinking the Japanese were coming across the river to kill survivors, he hid his camera and film.



**24** When the boarding party chugged away, Alley got out his camera again. At 3:53 the *Panay's* stern disappeared beneath the yellow, swirling Yangtze.





**25** Fifty-four survivors take cover in the thick growth of bamboo. Carl Henry Berk, electrician's mate, of Midway, Minn., watches rushing Japanese planes.



**26** Quartermaster John H. Long, Long Beach, Calif., was beside Commander Hughes when the first bomb struck. He has severe arm and chest wounds.



**27** Tramping little clearings out of the tall bamboo, passengers and seamen tend the wounded. The ship's doctor soon exhausted his bandage supply.



**28** Santa Sardin, the Italian journalist, lies on a mattress, suffering agonies from a mortar wound in the stomach. He died 26 hours later on the road.



**29** Seaman Charles Schreyer of Baxter, Iowa, crouches in the bamboo with a rescued machine gun, longing to use it on the planes. Officers restrain him.



**30** Lieut. Commander Hughes, with his broken arm and leg wounds, grins grimly for American Air. All survivors praised his courage and composure.





**31** When the Japanese planes have departed, the 54 survivors start inland, recruiting coolies from a nearby village to carry the wounded on litters.



**32** On the third day they are still trekking overland, with Chinese soldiers replacing the coolies. Their only food is handouts of rice from villagers.



**33** At last they reach Hanshan where they telephone to Nanking and learn it is safe to return to the Yangtze. Lieut. John W. Geist is lying in the foreground.



**34** Back on the Yangtze, Dec. 15, two seamen examine the boat in which the party reached shore. The hole is where the bullet entered to kill Eisminger.



**35** Waiting in the Yangtze to rescue the *Panay* survivors is the American gunboat *Oahu* (left), snuggling close to the British *Bee* (centre) and *Ladybird*.



**36** With the bodies of Eisminger, Sandri and Captain Carlson of the *Standard* Oil boat *Meian* aboard, the *Oahu* steams slowly down the river to Shanghai.



## LIFE ON THE AMERICAN NEWSFRONT: STUDENTS BURN CLOTHES TO SPUR SILK BOYCOTT



At Vassar College 600 delegates to the annual convention of the American Student Union met Dec. 27 to ponder the question of peace. Renouncing their last year's Oxford Pledge, never to bear

arms in any U. S. war, they voted for a firm U. S. policy against aggressor nations. Then to initiate a Japanese boycott girls stripped off silk stockings (left), boys their silk shirts and ties. Casting



them into a bonfire (right), they chanted: "Make like the style. Wear like a while. If you wear cotton, Japan gets noddin!"

## GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY SPOOFS ITSELF IN ROWDY MUSICAL SATIRE



In Washington on Dec. 29 the convention of the Geological Society of America divagated from papers on trilobites to a spright-



ly musical comedy produced by its own livelier members. Entitled *I'd Rather Be Bright*, the show ribbed such famed geologists as California's gruff Andrew Lawson (left), showed others flirting with "Miner-

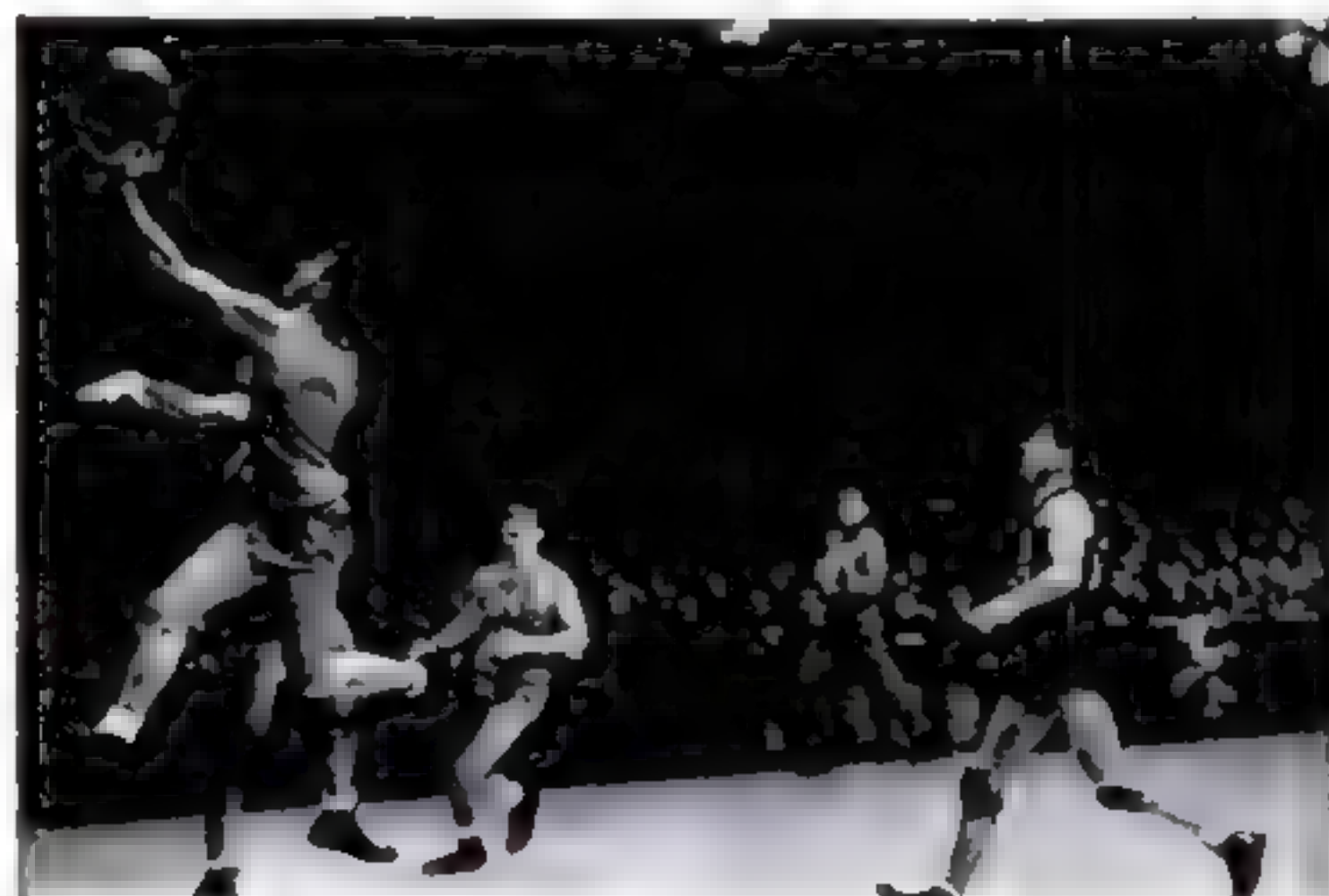


alexan" maidens (centre), buying Ph.D.'s for cash (right). Sample lyric: "We sail the ocean blue, and sample all the oozes. We're sober men and true, though our ship well stocked with booze is."

## WESTERN BASKETBALL TEAMS DAZZLE EAST IN INTERSECTIONAL MATCHES



Stanford Star Art Stoefer (with ball) thrilled 18,000 basketball fans in New York's Madison Square Garden Dec. 27 and 29 in spectacular intersectional matches, wherein crack eastern teams of Long Island University, C.C.N.Y. and N.Y.U. lost to Stanford and Minnesota.



Stanford Captain Hank Lunseth awed crowds with one-handed shots. The intersectional games proved the drawing attraction of basketball, the effectiveness of the westerners' long-range single-arm shots as against the eastern teams' "squat-and-think" technique.



## PRESIDENTIAL SPOKESMAN SCARES BUSINESS WITH TRUST-BUSTING TALK



On Sunday, Dec. 26 at 7 p.m., a serious young man in Washington sat down to a radio microphone and made a serious speech. It is doubtful if he had many listeners, since most American radios were presumably tuned in on comic Jack Benny at the time. But the world of business listened well. Reported the New York Times on Tuesday: "Active selling of leading stocks yesterday was attributed mainly to the speech attacking 'monopolies' made by Assistant Attorney General Robert H. Jackson on Sunday."

Wall Streeters took alarm because they felt they had a preliminary answer to the question uppermost in their minds. Their question: "How much has the Recession changed President Roosevelt's attitude toward Business?" Their answer, after the Jackson speech: "Little, if any."

Assistant Attorney General Jackson (*above*), one of the New Deal's leading spirits of reform, is currently a Presidential favorite. His speech, which could hardly have been delivered without the President's approval, bristled like a Roosevelt campaign address. He blamed the Recession squarely on price-raising Big Business "monopolists." He assured the country that it was not in for a major depression, because the Government was primed to take the profiteers in

hand. That was interpreted as meaning that the President was preparing to tighten the antitrust laws, start a new drive on Big Business. In Philadelphia three days later Spokesman Jackson bolstered that conclusion with a speech accusing Big Business of "aristocratic anarchy" and charging it with staging a "strike of capital" in an effort to "liquidate the New Deal."

Commonest taunt against the President's reformist advisers is that they have had no business experience. Before Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau brought him to Washington in 1934 to be general counsel of the Bureau of Internal Revenue, Bob Jackson was a prosperous Jamestown, N. Y. lawyer. But he was also a director of the local bank and telephone company, vice president of the streetcar company and of a small railroad.

With a hard business head he combines an idealistic, crusading heart which feels that Government must rule Business for the people's good. Proven one of the nation's ablest trial lawyers through his prosecution of the Government's chief recent tax and antitrust cases, he is brilliant, vigorous, personable and persuasive. President Roosevelt is believed to be grooming him for the Governorship of New York next year, and perhaps for the White House in 1940.



## LIFE ON THE AMERICAN NEWSFRONT: "PRESIDENT HOOVER" ENDS UNLUCKY YEAR ON ROCKS



The **President Hoover**, crack Dollar Liner christened by Mrs. Herbert Hoover at Newport News in 1930, was then the biggest ship ever built in an American yard. A vessel of 815 ft. and 21,836 tons, it cost \$8,000,000. For it, 1937 was a year as unlucky as 1932 was for its namesake. In September, it was tied up in San Francisco for six days by a strike. On Aug. 30 near Shanghai it was struck by Chinese bombs which killed a crewman and did \$100,000 worth of damage. On Dec. 10, having warily skipped its call at Shanghai, it was proceeding on an unfamiliar course direct from Kobe to Manila when it ran aground.

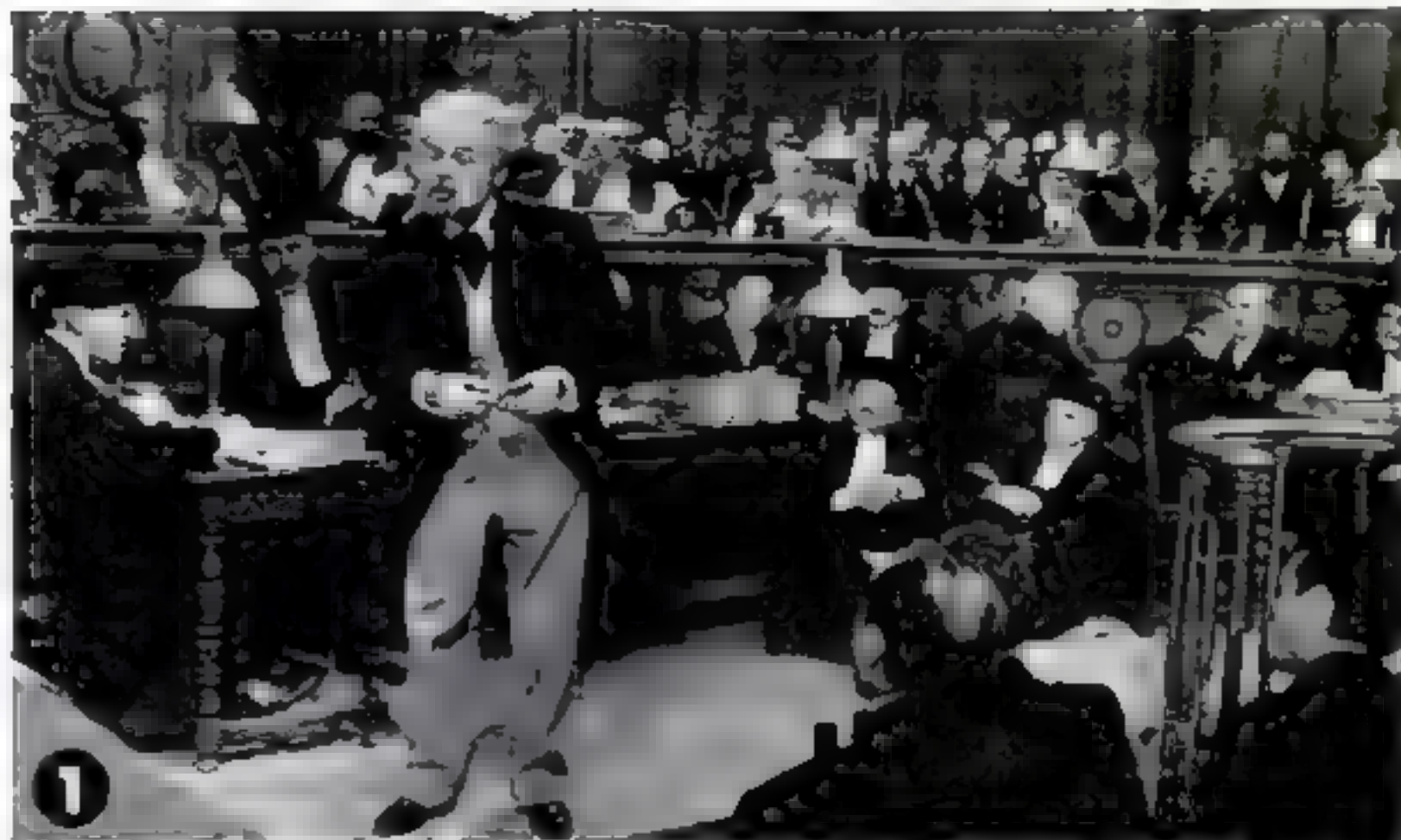
**Grounded on a reef** off tiny, Japanese-owned Hoshinto Island near Formosa, as shown in these dramatic photographs by A. T. Hull Jr., the *President Hoover* was pounded by swelling seas as its 508 passengers and 830 crew got safely to shore. Reaching Manila, passengers bolstered Maritime Commission Chairman Joseph P. Kennesly's charges of "deplorable" U. S. marine labor conditions by accusing some of the crew of having been drunk and impertinent during the rescue. At year's end, as the deserted ship still lay wedged on the rocks, its underwriters were ready to call it a total loss—the biggest in U. S. maritime history.



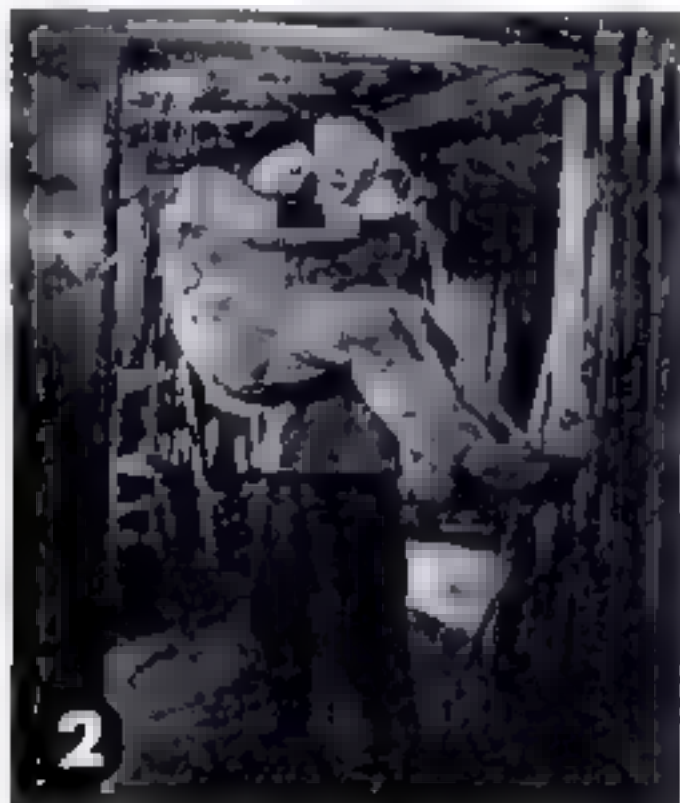


## LIFE ON THE AMERICAN NEWSFRONT: CRITICS PICK 1937'S BEST MOVIES

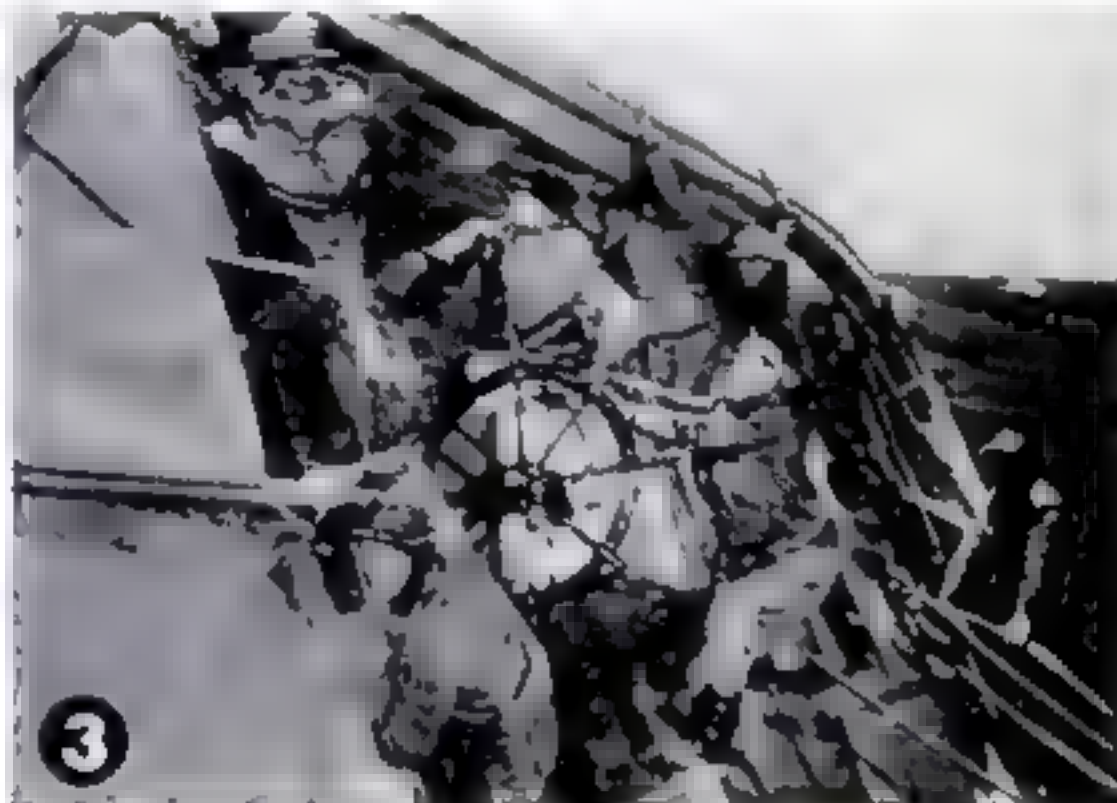
To pick the "Ten Best Pictures" of the year, *Film Daily* annually polls the movie critics of leading U. S. newspapers and magazines. On Jan. 6 its editors announced the results of their 1937 poll, in which 531 critics voted. No. 1 movie, according to the critics, was Warner Bros.' *The Life of Emile Zola* (LIFE, Aug. 9). Next, in order, came: *The Good Earth* (LIFE, Jan. 18), *Captains Courageous* (LIFE, April 26), *Lost Horizon* (LIFE, Dec. 14, 1936), *A Star is Born* (LIFE, May 3), *Romeo & Juliet*, *Stage Door* (LIFE, Sept. 27), *Dead End* (LIFE, Aug. 30), *Winterset* and *The Awful Truth*. The poll covered the period from Oct. 1, 1936 to Oct. 1, 1937, thus including pictures released before LIFE began. The critics' selections were notably serious. *Dead End* and *Winterset* are grimly tragic, most of the others predominantly sober. In a year of comedies, only one, *The Awful Truth*, made the list. No musicals were chosen. Personal accolade of the poll obviously went to Paul Muni, star of the first and second "best pictures."



**The Life of Emile Zola:** a personal triumph for Paul Muni as the liberty-loving French author who righted an historic wrong in the famed Dreyfus Case. Director: William Dieterle. Warner Bros.



**The Good Earth:** Stars: Luise Rainer, Paul Muni. Director: Sidney Franklin. M-G-M.



**Captains Courageous:** Kipling story of boy on fishing boat. Stars: Freddie Bartholomew, Spencer Tracy. Director: Victor Fleming. M-G-M.



**Lost Horizon:** adventure in a Promised Land among the snowy mountains of Tibet. Star: Ronald Colman. Director: Frank Capra. Columbia.



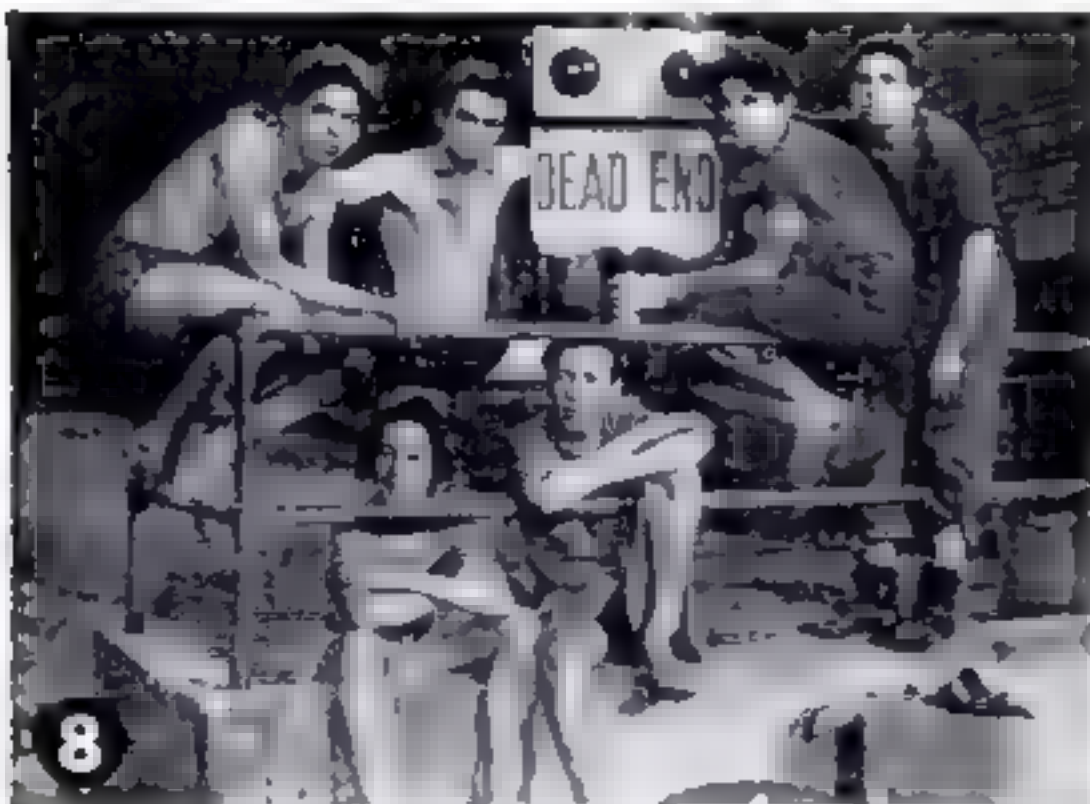
**A Star is Born:** Cinderella story about Hollywood. Stars: Fredric March and Janet Gaynor. Director: William Wellman. Selznick.



**Romeo & Juliet:** Shakespeare done by late Irving Thalberg. Stars: Norma Shearer, Leslie Howard. Director: George Cukor. M-G-M.



**Stage Door:** Stars: Katharine Hepburn, Ginger Rogers. Director: Gregory La Cava. RKO.



**Dead End:** drama of the New York slums, starring six boys from the stage production. Director: William Wyler. Samuel Goldwyn studio.



**Winterset:** tragedy. Stars: Burgess Meredith and Margo. Director: Alfred Santell. RKO.



**The Awful Truth:** comedy belonging in part to the daffy cycle. Stars: Irene Dunne, Cary Grant. Director: Leo McCarey. Columbia.







## LIFE ON THE AMERICAN NEWSFRONT: USED CARS GLUT THE NEW CAR MARKET

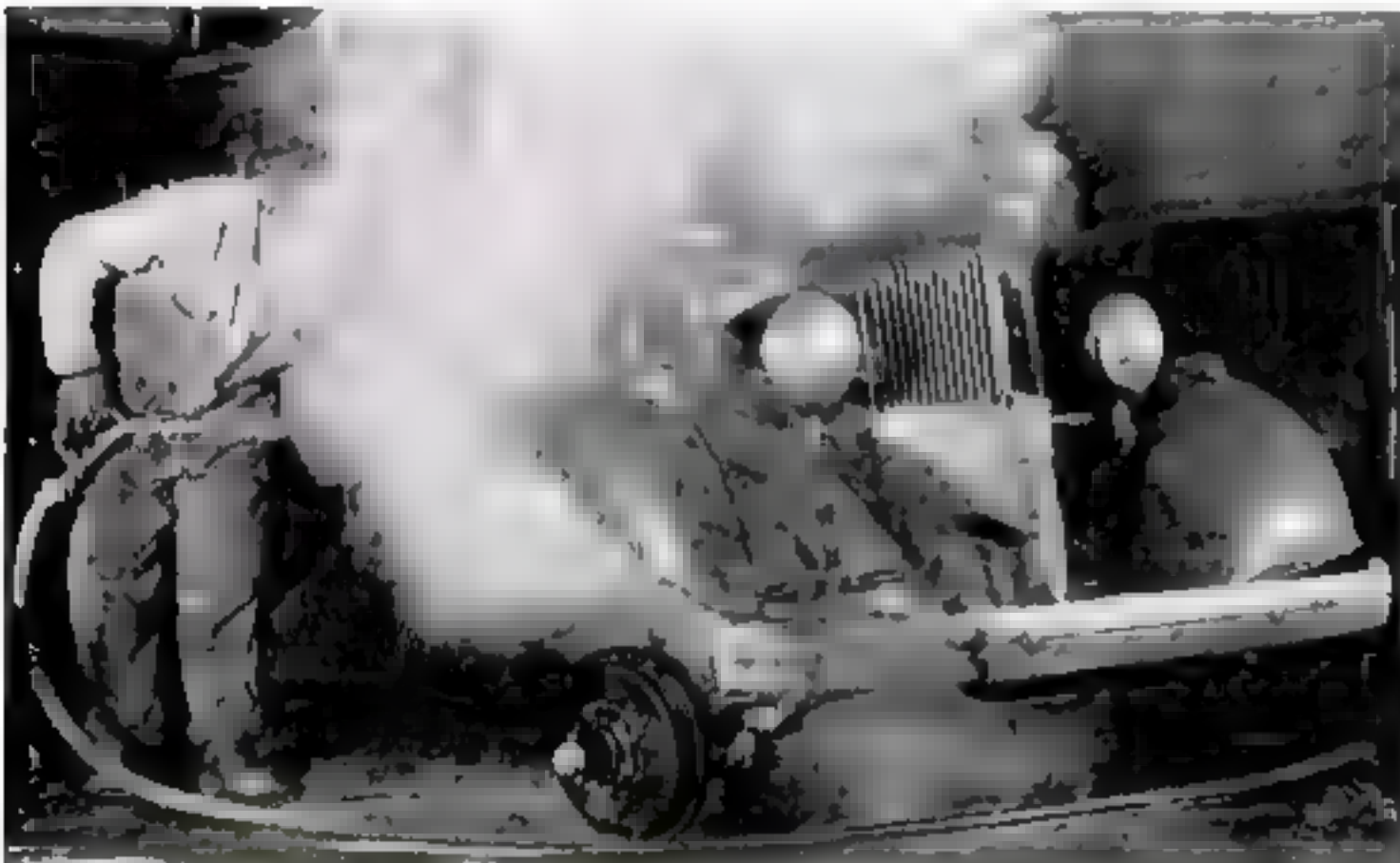
"When we can't sell old cars," said President William S. Knudsen of General Motors on Dec. 28, "we can't sell new ones." Mr. Knudsen was explaining why G.M. was being forced to lay off 30,000 workers, put 205,000 others on a three-day week. General unemployment, he added, has so reduced sales of used cars that today dealers have 600,000 secondhand automobiles on hand, at least 150,000 more than they had a year ago. With such an oversupply, they are reluctant to offer trade-in inducements to potential new-car buyers. G.M.'s inventories of new cars have jumped \$65,000,000 in a year, forcing the current production curtailment. During January, the company will produce only 90,000 autos. Normal production for the month would be 200,000.

Most drastic solution for the motor industry's problem is suggested by the photograph opposite of a New York wrecking yard full of worn-out jalopies and the salvaged remains of others. Some 600,000 secondhand cars are junked every year. But 6,000,000 others are sold—twice the number of new cars sold. To sell one new car, a dealer must sell two old ones. Sensible solution is to make used cars more attractive to buyers. An increasing number of U. S. dealers are now giving their trade-ins a complete overhauling, putting them in sound shape, selling them with reliable guarantees. Below are shown some of the processes of modern car reconditioning.

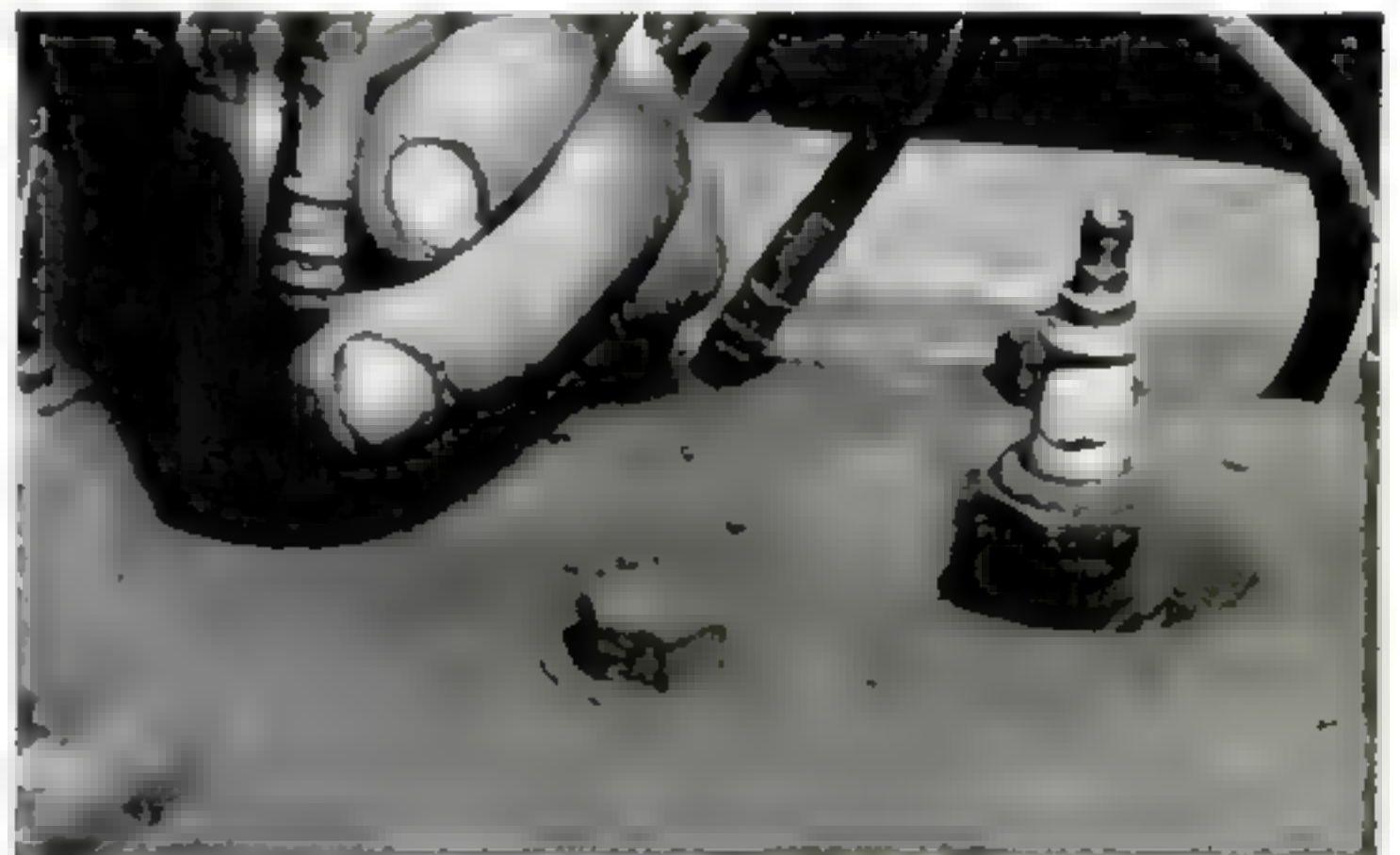


Two out of every three automobiles on the U. S. roads today were bought secondhand, like these above. The aver-

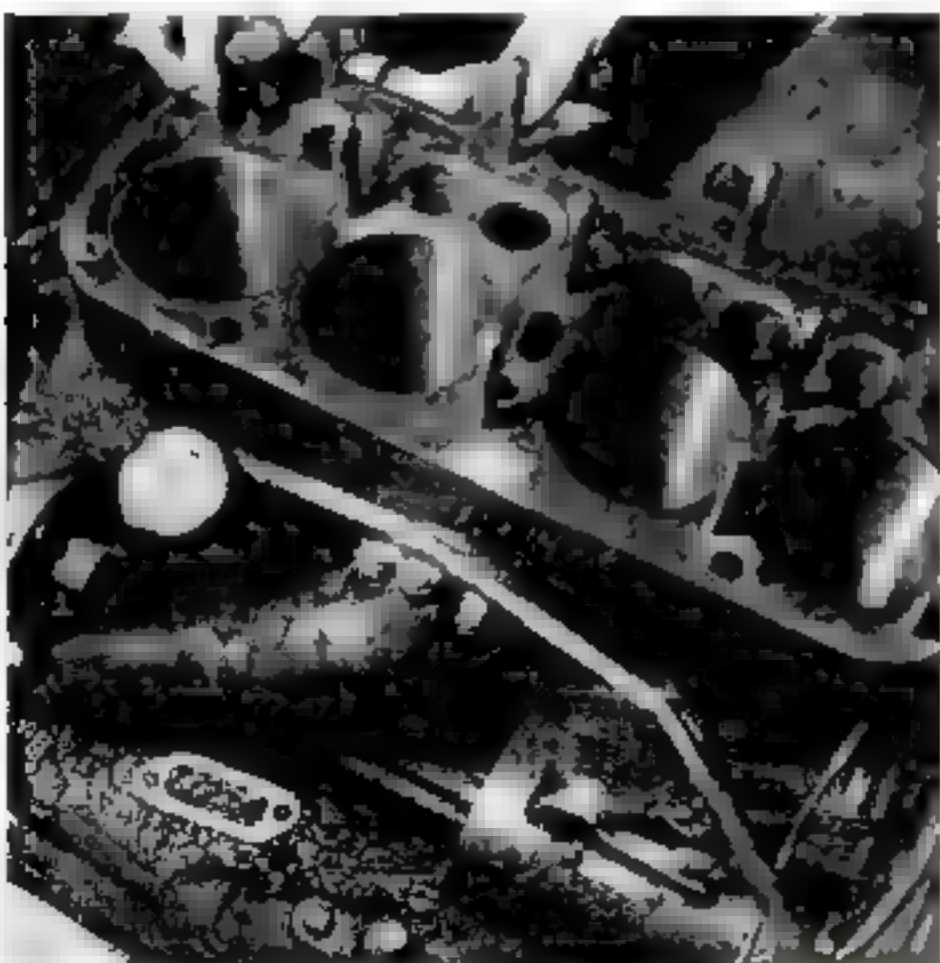
age new car is traded in after four years use, has a useful life of eight years, has only two owners during that time.



A chemical steam bath is given cars in a modern reconditioning plant. Steam jets fiercely from a big hose, cleanses surface and "innards." This scene is at Car Conditioners, Chicago.



Cracked spark plugs are pulled out, replaced by new ones or sound ones salvaged from junked motors. This and photographs below were taken at the Mallon Co., Newark, N. J.



The engine is important. As part of a thorough overhauling, the cylinders are rebored (above), pistons replaced.



Looks are more important. Car should seem as little like secondhand as possible. Here, upholstery is shampooed.



The paint job should leave the car bright and pretty. Not-to-be-painted parts are papered to protect from airbrush.



## HOLLYWOOD KEEPS FIT—OR ELSE

### Movie players exercise for their public

The pictures on these pages show certain well-known residents of Hollywood taking their daily exercise. The process may appear to be fun, and no doubt it is, but it is also a grim necessity. For the movie public, slumped on its spines in overstuffed seats, demands that its heroes be vibrant and muscular, its heroines young and beautiful. To make the player's task doubly difficult, the movie camera notoriously adds ten pounds to a player's weight.

Amid an abundance of swimming pools, tennis courts and polo fields, the gods and goddesses of celluloid set a pace which all the other members of the movie colony try to match. Producers and directors, fearful of growing old in a young man's business, regard their waistlines with almost as much concern as their box office. Stenographers yearn to look as fit as stars. The result is to make Hollywood one of the healthiest communities in the world. If it were not for the high nervous-breakdown rate, it might be the healthiest.

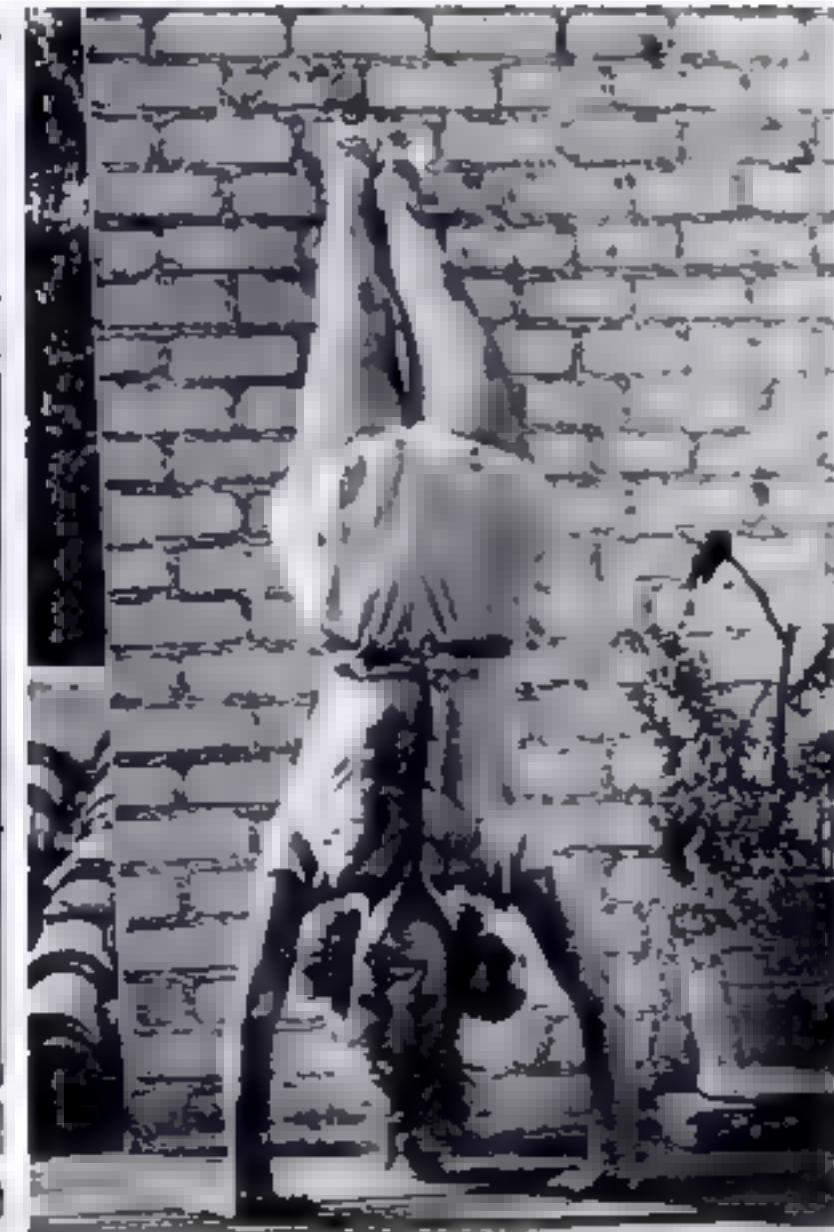


Mischa Auer clowns his exercise but takes it nevertheless. The screen's most renowned impersonator of real and phony noblemen is here taking a vigorous stroll across the Universal lot. Like many another Hollywood figure, he would probably rather be reclining on a sofa, but the movie public likes its funnymen vigorous. After exercising off screen, Mr. Auer often finds he must exercise on screen as well.



Hollywood lawns on sunny afternoons are turned into playgrounds. (At top) Rosemary and Priscilla Lane, sister starlets of Warner Bros., take a joint workout. Priscilla is upside down in the picture at left, right side up at right. Rosemary has just finished *Hollywood Hotel*, the first movie based on a radio program. Below them, Nat Pendleton, a leading cinema gangster, wrestles with his Great Dane, Peter Pendleton, a onetime professional wrestler, now weighs 200 lb. and has to worry about his waistline.



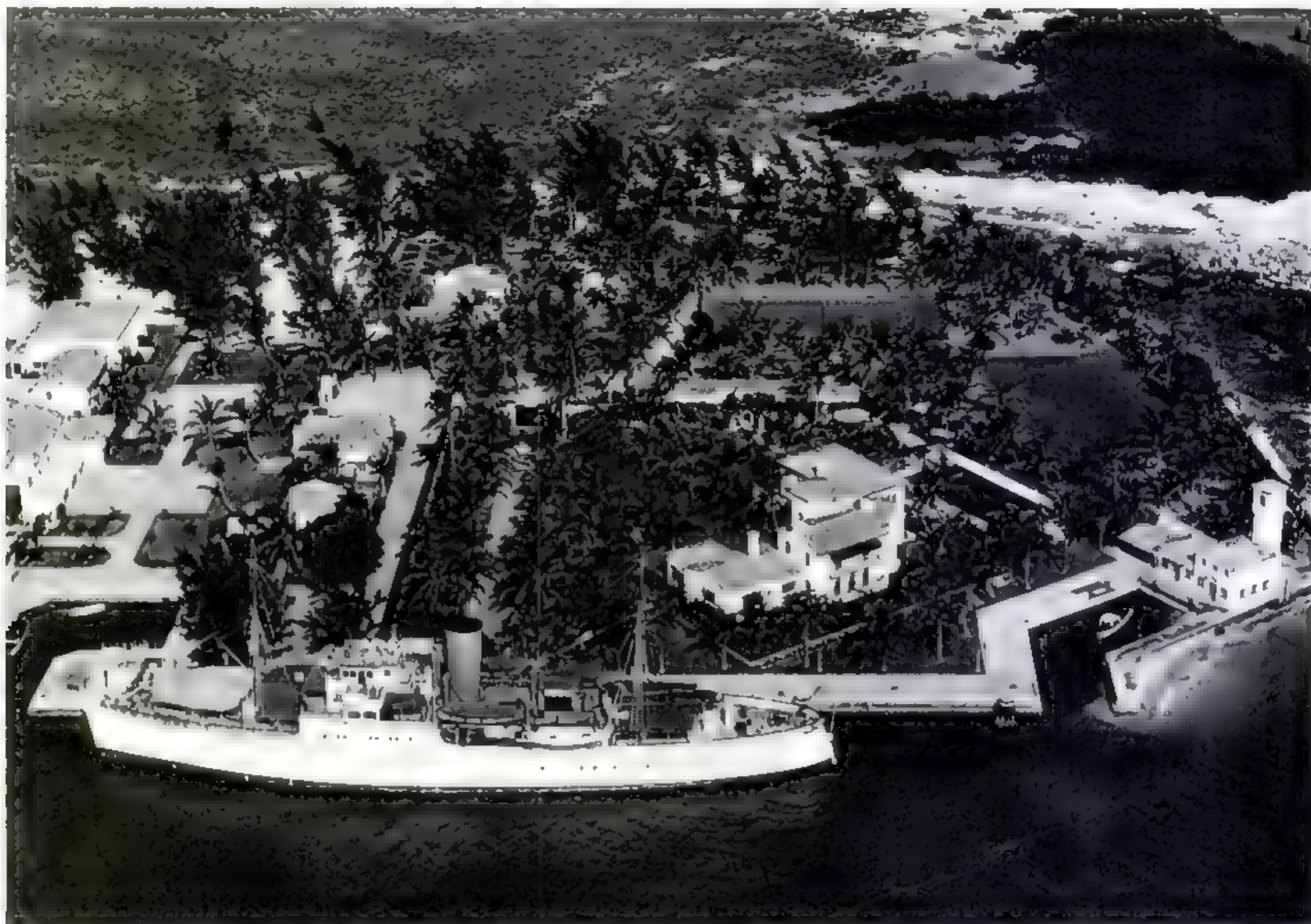


**Danielle Darrieux's Daily Dozen** is supervised by her playwright husband, Henri Decoin. The French star, who arrived in the U. S. last autumn (LIFE, Oct. 25) is currently residing in Bel Air, near Hollywood, where she has achieved a lifelong ambition to live in a house with a swimming pool. Up to now she has been earnestly practicing English. This month she will start work at Universal in a movie of which only the title is set: *The Rage of Paris*. The studio is still trying to decide which of three stories to use with the title.



**Universal got more than it bargained for** in Danielle Darrieux. She was hired on the strength of a widely acclaimed performance in the tragic French motion picture *Mayerling*, in which she wore voluminous petticoats and never smiled. Not until she arrived in Hollywood did the lucky studio discover that it had imported one of the most photogenic figures in France. The quilted bathing suit is a Paris creation.





The William K. Vanderbilts of New York spend their winter vacation at Miami Beach at Mr. Vanderbilt's imposing

Fisher's Island estate, where he moors his 260-ft. yacht *Alca* (above). The estate has a guest house, a tennis court

and a hangar for Mr. Vanderbilt's amphibian plane. Mr. Vanderbilt is a director of the New York Central Railroad.

## AMERICANS, RICH AND POOR, FOLLOW THE SUN TO FLORIDA IN WINTER



The Hyman Nissmans of New York also spend their winter at Miami Beach where they rent a bungalow. Mrs. Nissman came down in November with her two children (the oldest

and youngest above are here). In a few days, Mr. Nissman will join her, stay until March. Their vacation will cost them \$1,600. Mr. Nissman runs a fur business on Seventh Avenue.

The photograph above shows a rich man's yacht tied up at his expensive Florida estate. From such pictures this least Southern of the southern states has made its reputation as a glamorous winter vacationland. Photograph at left shows middle-class Americans enjoying a Florida vacation. Florida brags most about its Vanderbilts but it is really its Nissmans and Joneses who bring the State big winter profits.

The country knows all about the charms of Florida: its soft air, deep-blue sky, great game fishing, warm waters. The U. S. knows that high life at Miami Beach is gay and glittering. It knows that the butterfly *crème de la crème* of international society wings delicately to Palm Beach each winter to take its world-weary fun in rich villas. It knows that Florida is full of lovely girls in tight bathing suits.

What it does not know so well is that the State has other industries besides oranges (lumber, naval stores, truck gardening); that the great bulk of the \$250,000,000 which an army of Americans will spend this winter on Florida sunshine comes from plain people to whom a chat on a park bench is as satisfying as a cocktail beside a private pool, to whom a dance in a trailer camp is as gay as a night at the Surf Club, to whom the spectacle of a Seminole wrestling with an alligator is as thrilling as hooking a sailfish.



## THE COLOR OF FLORIDA



**O**n this page you see the color of Florida but not the color you see on postcards—blue sea, white sand, green palms, pink houses. The scene at left above is splashed all along the highways of the State. At such roadside stands you may sometimes buy "barbecue," sometimes gewgaws, frequently coconut shells carved to look like human heads. But you can always buy grapefruit and oranges. Florida grows a third of the country's oranges, two-thirds of its grapefruit.

At Sarasota, which the country's biggest trailer camp shares with the country's most opulent collection of Rubens' paintings, are the winter quarters of the country's biggest circus, Ringling Bros.-Barnum & Bailey. At this time of the year, while trapeze artists limber up and clowns rehearse studiously, painters move about putting new coats of garish gilt on circus wagons (*left*).

Off the beaten track, in the western interior, are such scenes as the one above. Florida produces almost a billion board feet of lumber each year, and this industry contributes still another splash of color to this colorful State. Above, where a pine forest once stood, the lumberman has cut down the close-growing trees, leaving behind a few naked trunks and a great hill of red sawdust which turns slowly brown under the bright blue-and-white sky.

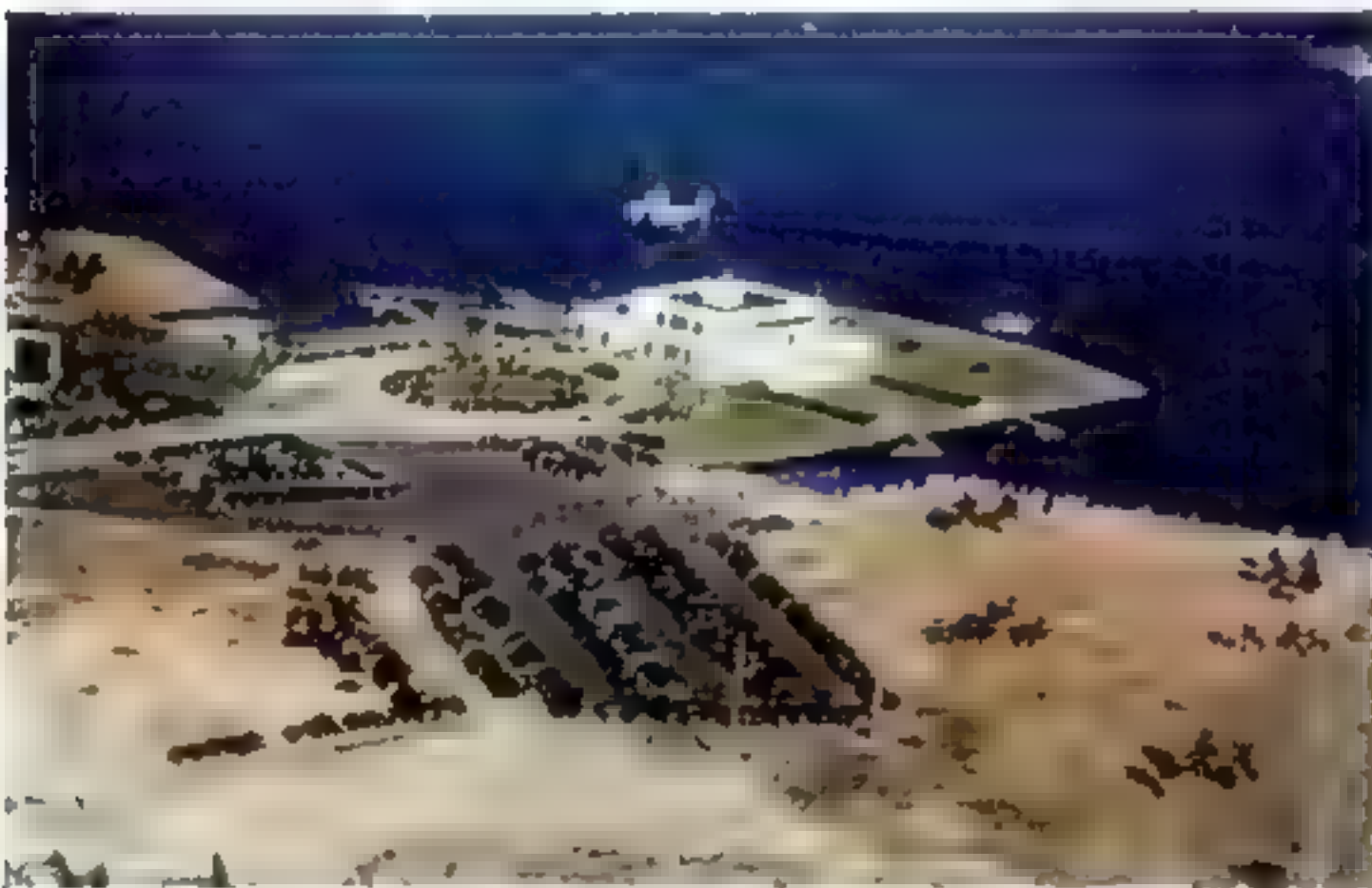




On Florida keys, commercial fishermen (above) go out for king mackerel and red snapper; sportsmen for tarpon and sailfish whose abundance helps make Florida a great game-fish spot.



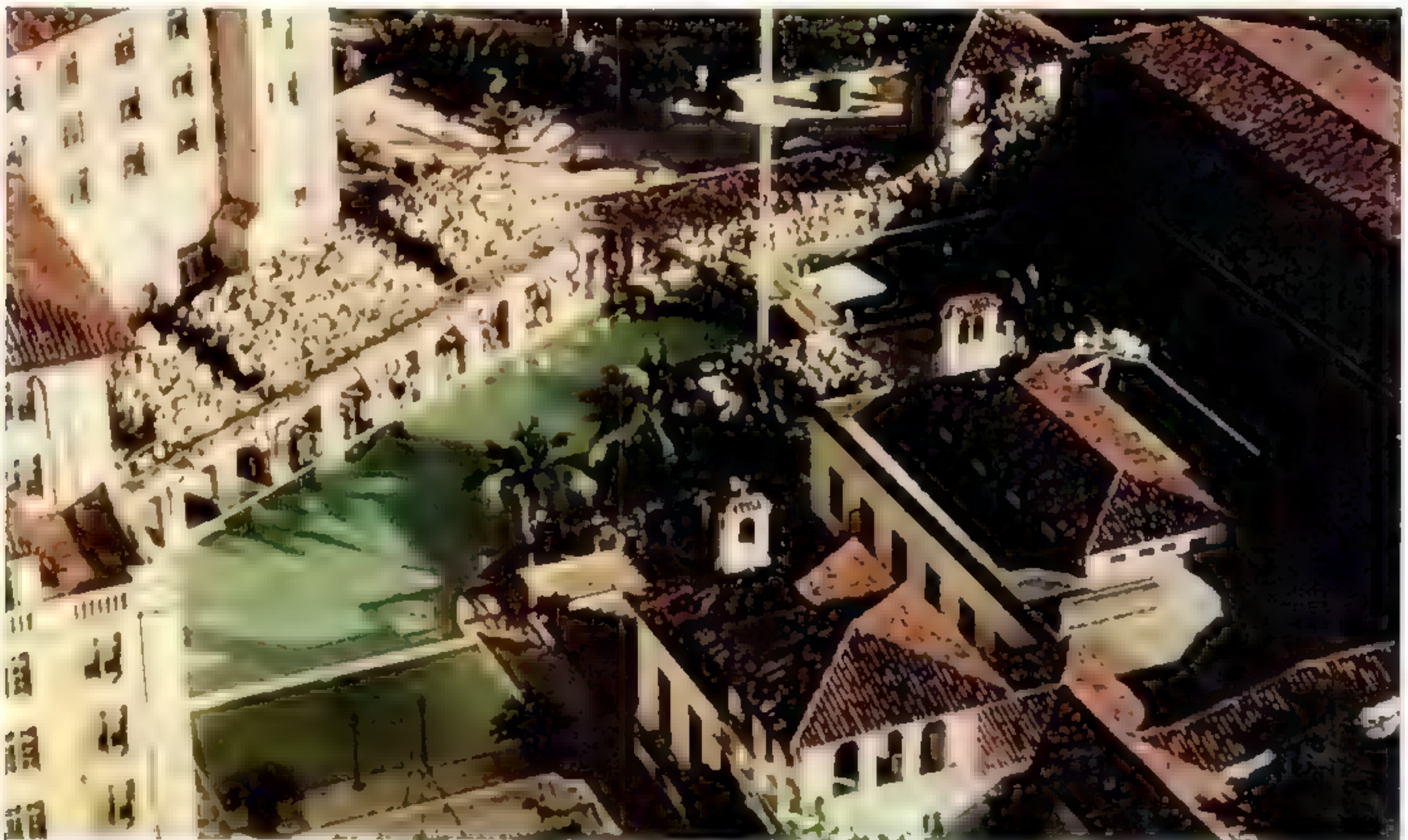
Two shark fishermen ply their trade near Sarasota. The man in the foreground is cleaning a shark. The one in back strips a skin. The greedy gulls wait for a shark-meat meal.



The Pan American air base, a square peninsula, juts into Biscayne Bay at Miami. Above, a homing Clipper, in from the Caribbean and South America, lands at the terminal building.

## Florida: Fishing, Flying and Fashion Shows

Fishermen and readers of Ernest Hemingway know Florida as one of the best big-game-fishing grounds in the world. Devotees of rotogravure sections and newsreels know it as the home of incessant fashion shows which pay more attention to beautiful female figures than to beautiful gowns. But to a growing number of travelers, Florida is the site of the most important international air base in the country. At Miami is the Pan American Airways base (left) through which last year passed 30,000 passengers flying to and from the Caribbean and South America. Florida idlers gather around this international port of entry just as they would around a small-town railroad station. Inside the big terminal, incoming passengers have their passports scrutinized, baggage examined, sit around with thermometers in their mouths to make sure they bring no tropical fevers back



A BIG CROWD WATCHES ONE OF THE REGULAR SUNDAY AFTERNOON FASHION PARADES AROUND THE POOL AT THE MIAMI-BILTMORE HOTEL.



## FLORIDA DISPENSES HOSPITALITY ALONG THE ROAD

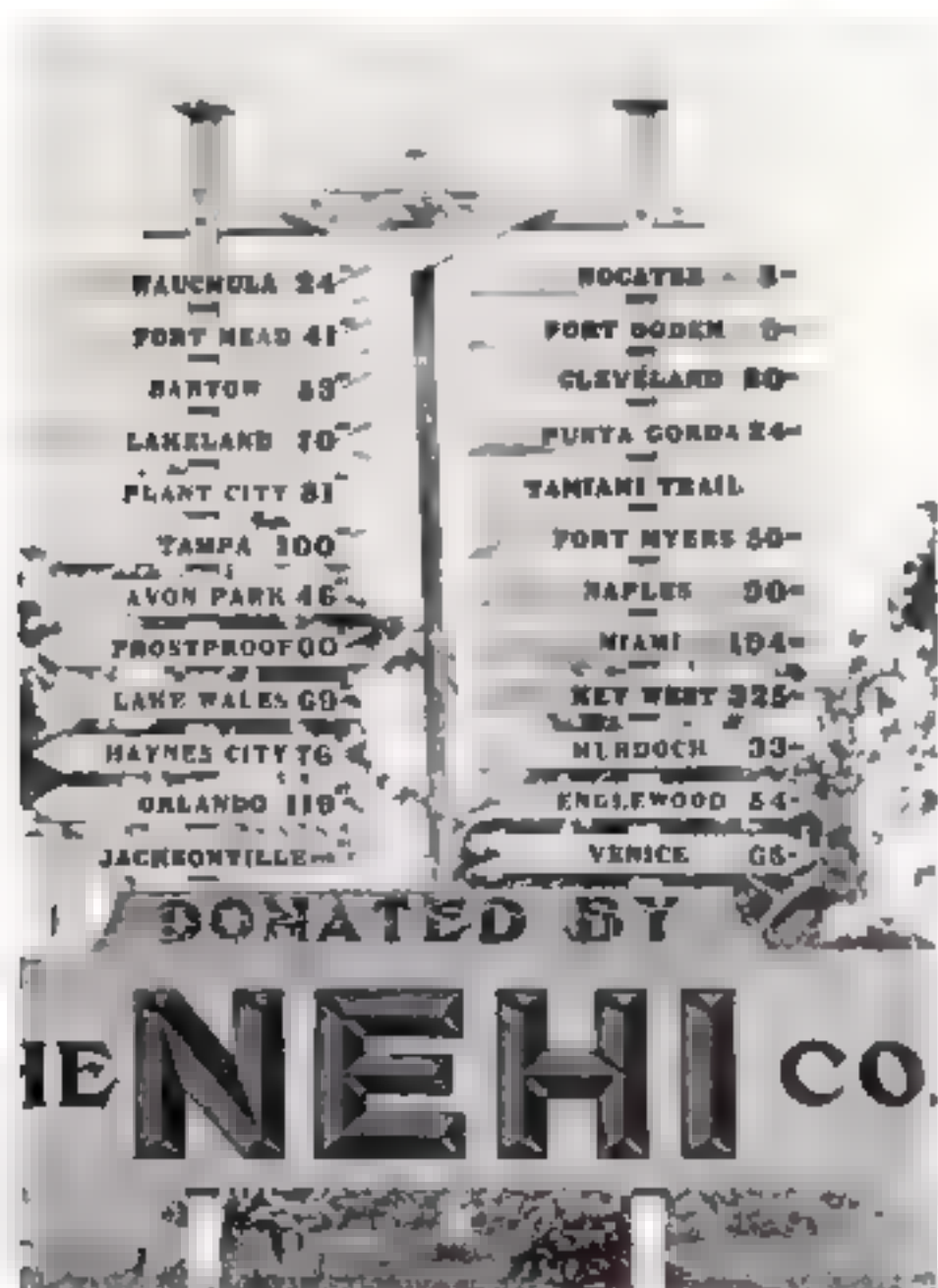
**B**ecause so many of its visitors come by automobile, Florida has evolved a highly developed roadside civilization. The tourist may live happily and completely by the side of the road. There he may eat, sleep, dance, gamble, sin and learn Florida history. He can even enjoy a sea trip by motoring over the Over-Sea Highway to Key West. (It used to be a railroad viaduct.)

At right are some of the things a tourist may find on almost any mile of Florida road. The strange structure at top was started at Coral Gables in boom times to house the University of Miami. When the boom broke, construction stopped and the University went elsewhere. Florida real estate has revived in the last three years but wise Floridians today don't want another 1925 boom.



Relics of the hurricane which swept over the southern end of Florida in September, 1935, can still be found on outly-

ing keys. On one, last February, LIFE's photographer found these bleached reminders of the storm which killed 400.



Roadside signs like this, generously strewn over the State, keep the out-State motorist from getting lost. Three-fifths of Florida's 12,000 miles of road are surfaced.



Mrs. Henry L. Doherty, oilman's wife, trumpets the arrival of Christmas at her annual party for Miami's poor children. Dizzy Dean, as Santa Claus, arrived in a Seminole dugout

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



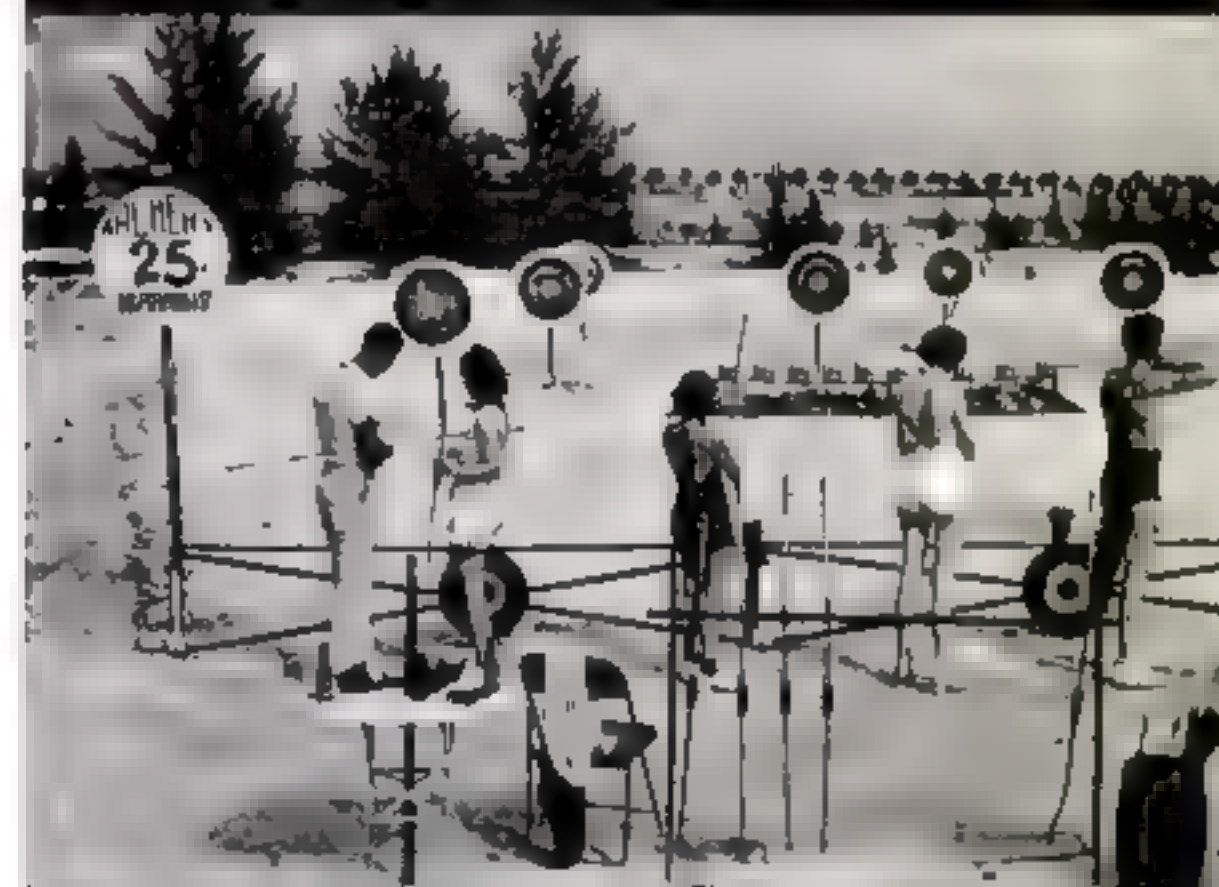
HISTORY: A CORAL GABLES RELIC OF THE 1925 BOOM



FOOD: THE PAPAYA LOOKS LIKE SQUASH, TASTES LIKE MELON



SOUVENIRS: SEMINOLES SELL THEIR UNATTRACTIVE WORK



SPORT: HALF-NAKED PEOPLE PERFORM VARIOUSLY IN SUNSHINE





(continued)

# TRAILERS BRING 100,000 TOURISTS TO FLORIDA

This year, some 40,000 trailers are rolling into Florida carrying 100,000 or more tourists. Palm Beach, jealous of its fashionable name, permits no trailer to linger for more than one hour. But almost everywhere else, the trailer is doubly welcome. Most towns have well-equipped municipal trailer camps. In them you may examine the architecture of the trailer in all its curious aspects, as shown at left in photographs of the biggest trailer camp in the world at Sarasota. For only \$1.35 per week per couple,

this camp provides running water, electricity, community dances, horseshoe pitching and shuffleboard courts. Every morning, its Scottish manager announces over a loud-speaker the day's meat and vegetable prices. In the trailer camp, the tourist—a stranger among strangers in a strange clime—may enjoy the acute pleasures of gregariousness, may taste the same irresponsible, informal life he might find on shipboard, may find the same mushrooming friendships, easy to make, just as easy to break.



THIS OLD SCHOOL BUS BROUGHT A FAMILY TO FLORIDA



THIS IS LITERALLY A HOUSE BUILT ON WHEELS



DOUBLE-DECKER (ABOVE) AND STREAMLINED MODERNITY (BELOW)



DOMESTIC LIFE IN A TRAILER CAMP MEN LOAF WHILE A WOMAN SCRUBS



HIGH LIFE IN A TRAILER CAMP: AFTERNOON DANCE AT OLLIE TROUT'S, MIAMI





## Two out of three are over sixty

**M**rs. Minnie A. Chapman of Royal Oak, Mich., is sitting in Biscayne Park, Miami, crocheting a sweater for an orphan. Mrs. Chapman and husband have come to Miami every October for the last five years. They live in a rooming house, spend \$200 a month,

go North in May. She is 76 years old. It is estimated that two out of three Florida visitors are more than 60 years old. Multiply Minnie Chapman by thousands, put her on innumerable shaded benches all over the State and you have the backlog of Florida tourism.



# CHINA'S REFUGEE MILLIONS STAMPEDE UP THE YANGTZE

## Nanking citizens board steamer

The frightened Chinese at right found themselves rich enough on Dec. 5 to buy tickets on this de luxe river steamer for the flight from Nanking 400 miles up the Yangtze River to Hankow. One week later the Japanese troops overran Nanking's walls and precipitated the *Panay* incident. These refugees hired sampans to take them out from the shallow shore to this relatively deep-draught steamer. Some of them brought trunks and servants like the trousered coolie woman (bending over at extreme left) in the sampan whose oarsman's pants are slipping off. Notice how few women and children there are. Most of the men wearing coolie coats and fedora hats are probably bachelor clerks. A company of soldiers supervises the boarding from the top deck and the gangways. A Chinese refugee tries to save at least a quilt, a pot and a bird cage. A Chinese in flight does not count on moving in on somebody else, as would an American, and he wants to be sure to keep warm. He loves his birds and in extreme starvation the birds make one meal.

The country these people saw as they steamed up to Hankow, "China's Chicago," is flat farming land, the shore hung with willows, turning hilly farther upriver. It took them four days to reach Hankow. Some of them took another boat 800 miles on to Ichang where the Yangtze rapids begin and on through the famed gorges of the Yangtze to Chungking, 1,400 miles inland. Here the shallow-draught river boats carry armor plate against the fire of handits and here is the ultimate base of China's armies, if Chiang Kai-shek keeps on fighting.

This boatload of refugees is proportionately as picayune as one grasshopper in a summer. But it is typical of what is going on in the richest and most populous part of China. Probably tens of millions of Chinese are now on the run. Their new-found patriotism has led countless hordes to quit their homes in the path of the advancing Japanese Army. Even in peace and prosperity they were getting barely enough to eat from their years of hard toil. And the Chinese armies' "scorched earth policy" is to destroy everything possible as they fall back. In Hangchow they blew up the city's chief prizes, the power plant, telephone exchange and waterworks, splendid achievements of the Nationalist regime. In Tsingtao they blew up and burned \$100,000,000 worth of Japanese-owned textile plants, Japanese industry's biggest stake in China. This repetition of Russia's strategy against Napoleon is possibly China's only hope of beating Japan.

In most of the areas "occupied" by the Japanese Army, utter chaos surrounds the small militarized zone. This winter is unusually severe. In another month or so numberless droves of starving, half-frozen men and a few surviving women will overrun the fertile plain Japan has conquered. What food they grow next year from seed supplied by Japan will hardly be enough to feed themselves, much less the Japanese Army and still less to provide the cash to buy Japanese goods. This winter they will be swept by plagues of smallpox, scarlet fever, measles, typhus, cerebrospinal meningitis, diphtheria and influenza. In the spring, cholera, typhoid fever, dysentery and malaria will return. What is happening in China makes trivial in numbers if not in emotion the migrations of European refugees in the World War.









## AFRICAN ANIMALS ARE BROUGHT TO LIFE IN AMERICAN MUSEUM'S NEW AKELEY HALL

The best place to study this 3,000-lb., hooked-lipped black rhinoceros is on the plains of Africa. The second-best place is in the Akeley African Hall at the American Museum of Natural History in New York City. On exhibition there against a background which almost duplicates its natural habitat, the horny-hided body of this rare beast will be quietly observed by studious

zoologists without risking their lives before its bad temper.

The latest gallery of this hall, opened Jan. 1, will contain, besides the rhinoceros, replicas of other animal groups some of which are shown here. They commemorate the work of the late Carl Akeley (1864-1926), whose scientific taxidermy almost restored life to African mammals on view in the American Museum.







The kudu antelope (above) appears to survey a vast East African panorama from its rocky perch. Actually the animal stands in a glass-enclosed cubicle 15 ft. deep in Akeley Hall. Grass, leaves and bushes, imported from Africa, are placed upon rock and soil in the foreground, blend into a background which is painted against a spherical wall curving up to ceiling.

A group of impala (below), which are related to gazelles, take alarm at the approach of two cheetahs not shown in this picture. The animals assume their characteristic pose of watchfulness, prepare to dash away. The invisible line of separation between the foreground in relief and painted background runs horizontally just above the head of the impala at left.





### Dead ape: live face

**B**ecause this African gorilla has been reconstructed according to the scientific methods discovered by Explorer Akeley, its face has the characteristic expression of living apes instead of the dead pan look of most stuffed animals. Still in the American Museum's preparation department, it will soon be exhibited in the Hall of Primates.





*Greetings*

TO: *All travelers on  
The George Washington, The  
Sportsman, and The F.F.V.*

I PLEDGE: *the smooth-riding comfort  
of this celebrated fleet of trains... a  
delightful trip through the most historically  
and scenically fascinating section of  
America... gracious service by people  
who enjoy carrying on the traditions  
of olden-time hospitality... cheerful  
Tavern Cars where meals and furnishings  
recapture the charm of Colonial dining  
rooms... neighborly Lounge Cars equipped  
with buffet, radio, and periodicals...  
quiet sleeping cars, marvels of air-  
conditioned freshness and cleanliness,  
inviting you to Sleep Like a Kitten.*

THE GEORGE WASHINGTON  
THE SPORTSMAN • THE F.F.V.  
AND ALL THE OTHERS OF THE FLEET

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*George Washington's Railroad*  
**CHESAPEAKE and OHIO**  
*Lines*  
Original Predecessor Company Founded by George Washington in 1785





# High & DRY!

HIGH IN QUALITY - DRY in flavor!

Paul Jones is a glorious American whiskey - rich, mellow, full and hearty... with a dryness that is the greatest trace of sweetness - its mark!

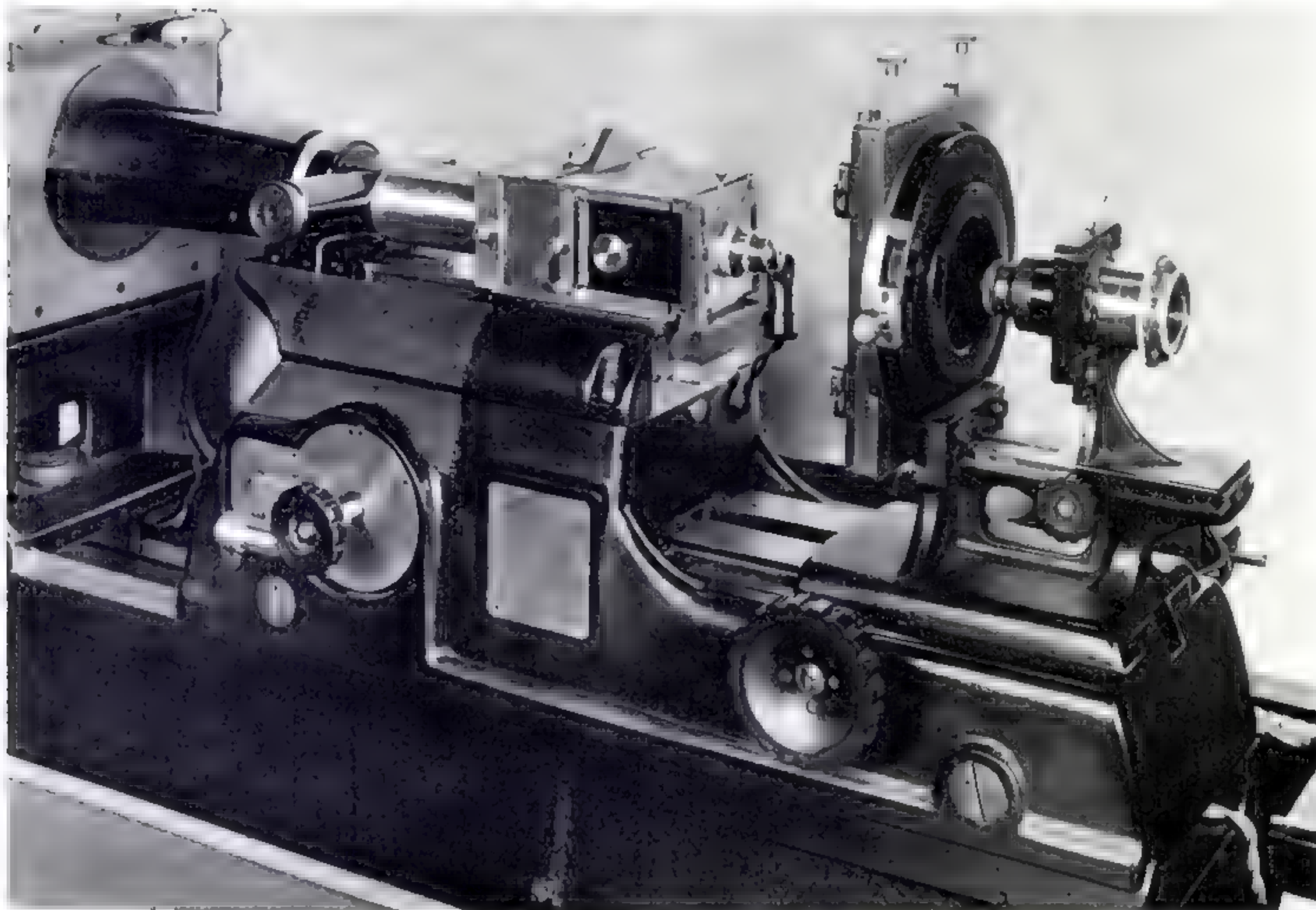
Let your tip of sp. deep-flavored *dryness* of Paul Jones straight up in a mixed drink - and you'll find it a true test of the reason why Paul Jones has been known as "A Gentleman's Whiskey" ever since it was first bottled in 1860!

Paul Jones Distillers, Inc., 100 West 45th St., New York 36, N.Y. Paul Jones, Paul Jones Distillers, Inc., 100 West 45th St., New York 36, N.Y. Paul Jones Distillers, Inc., 100 West 45th St., New York 36, N.Y. Paul Jones Distillers, Inc., 100 West 45th St., New York 36, N.Y.





# AN INVISIBLE WORLD BECOMES VISIBLE IN HARVARD'S NEW ONE-TON MICROSCOPE



THE SECRET OF THE HARVARD MICROSCOPE (ABOVE) IS NOT IN ITS LENSES BUT IN THEIR MINUTE FOCUSING, CONTROLLED BY TWO KNOBS ON SIDE



To make visible hitherto invisible particles, white-haired Louis Caryl Graton (left), professor of mining geology at Harvard University, recently built this massive lathe-like microscope. It reaches as close to the limits of infinite smallness as the 200-inch telescope in California will come to the limits of infinite space. When Professor Graton announced on Dec. 1 that the instrument had a useful magnification of 6,000 diameters and could spot a fleck of gold so small that 40,000,000,000 of them are worth only one cent, savant opticians were incredulous. One of the long-accepted theories of optics, announced by Ernst Abbé late

in the 19th Century, was that useful magnification could not exceed 1,500 diameters. Another technical theory is that it is impossible to get a sharp image of an object much smaller than a wave length of light—i.e. about 1/50,000 of an inch. The Harvard instrument is reported to take pictures of objects one-tenth that size. With unshaken confidence, Professor Graton stands by his achievement, states he will substantiate his claims before a meeting of optical physicists this month.

The most outstanding departure of the new instrument lies in its control focus. By employing a mechanism 100 times more sensitive than has previously been built into a stock microscope, the lenses yield far better results. However, since it would take 25 minutes of hand turning to change the focus of his microscope by one millimetre, Professor Graton uses an electric motor, makes only the final adjustments by hand with the knob at left. He views the results through the right-angle eyepiece (left), then takes his picture of the magnified object (right). To eliminate vibrations the one-ton instrument is rooted in 15 tons of concrete, stands in an underground chamber.



1/40,000 of an inch is the width of the gold veinlet at bottom. In this photomicrograph by the Harvard microscope, the gold flecks in the big centre vein are made visible to the human eye for the first time. This mineralogical instrument has not yet been used in biological work.





*Giles, Butler to*  
**MR. DOUGLAS MACKAY WHITNEY**  
*says:*

**"We take it for granted ...  
 After Coffee ... a  
 BENEDICTINE"**

Today, as a matter of course, the "400" complete their dinners with a famous liqueur created over 400 years ago. Today, it's taken for granted—"After coffee... a Benedictine."

So subtle is the flavour of this famous liqueur that each new meeting with it renews your respect. And there is only one Benedictine. It is still made in

Fécamp, France, where it was created by a Benedictine monk in 1510.

"After coffee ... a Benedictine." Say it—the waiter will nod approvingly. Serve it—your guests will appreciate the compliment.

Pour into liqueur glass... sip slowly.

Also try a "B and B"—one-half Benedictine, one-half Cognac Brandy.



**D.O.M.**

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## KANSAS CITY KANGAROO KILLS ITS BABY

The baby kangaroo peeping out of its mother's pouch (above) was born last June in Swope Park Zoo, Kansas City, Mo. For seven months, its mother, Jigger, grew increasingly nervous as crowds flocked to see her baby. On Dec. 26, highly wrought up, she flung her offspring out of her pouch. Attendants vainly tried to save its life in an incubator.

A relative of the kangaroo is the cute koala, which also comes from Australia and carries its young in a pouch. When her baby is eight months old, the koala mother totes it on her back (below). The three koalas clambering about on a eucalyptus tree shown on the front cover are grown up.





Now playing every month in  
11,000 theatres throughout the world



... the most significant motion  
picture development since the  
invention of sound.

DAVID SELZNICK

## "WHERE CAN I SEE THE MARCH OF TIME EACH MONTH...

Three years ago, the Editors of TIME introduced THE MARCH OF TIME in 432 theatres. This month it is being shown in over 11,000 theatres throughout the world, more theatres than play any other regular motion picture feature. On this and the next four pages are the names of every theatre in the United States and Canada now showing THE MARCH OF TIME every month.

## "..AND WHEN?"

To make sure of seeing each new issue of THE MARCH OF TIME write or phone the manager of your local theatre (as listed here) and ask him to let you know each month the exact days the new issue is to be shown in his theatre. He is prepared to give you this reminder service every month by telephone or postcard.

IN NEW YORK'S GREAT RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL, each issue of THE MARCH OF TIME is shown for a full week, is seen by some one hundred and fifty thousand theatre goers.

### THEATRES NOW SHOWING THE MARCH OF TIME

<b>ALABAMA</b>	Goodwater	Rex	Tusculum	Strand
Alabama City	Greensboro	Strand	Tuskegee	Macon
Alexander City	Greenville	Ritz	Union Spgs.	Lafayette
	Hanceville	Ritz	Uniontown	Strand
Albionville	Huntsville	Lyric	Warrior	Warrior
Andalusia	Merrimack Mills	Princess	Wetumpka	Palm
Anniston			York	Sumter
Arab	Jacksonville	Princess		
Ashland	Jasper	Jasper	<b>ARIZONA</b>	Oasis
Auburn	La Fayette	La Fayette	Ajo	Lyric
Athens	Leeds	Dixie	Bisbee	Roxie
Atmore	Livingston	New	Buckeye	
Bessemer	Lovene	Lovene	Casa Grande	Paramount
Birmingham	Marion	Bonita	Chandler	Rowena
Alabama Famous	Mobile	Century	Clarkdale	Grand
Five Points	Pike, Roosevelt	Saenger	Clifton	Princess
Woodlawn			Coolidge	Coolidge
Brewton	Monroeville	Monroe		Mack
Brilliant	Montevallo	Strand	Cottonwood	Ria to
Brundidge	Montgomery	Maxwell	Douglas	Grand
Camden	Field	Paramount	Duncan	Duncan
Clanton	Opelika	Opelika	Flagstaff	Liberty
Clayton	Ozark	Ozark		Orpheum
Cordova	Pell City	Lyric	Florence	Isis
Cullman	Piedmont	Fox	Gilbert	Gilbert
Decatur	Prattville	Lyric	Glendale	El Ray
Dadeville	Prichard	Rex		Glendale
Demopolis	Ranoke	Ritz	Globe	Fox Alden
Dothan	Savannah	Royal	Grand Canyon	Community
Elba	Scottsboro	Ritz		
Ensley	Selma	Academy	Hayden	Rex
Eufaula	Sheffield	Ritz	Holbrook	Roxie
Evergreen	Sylacauga	Ritz	Jerome	Ritz
Fairfax	Talladega	Ritz	Kingman	Lange
Fairfield	Tallapoosa	Roxie	McNary	Rivoli
Fairhope	Troy	Enzor	Mesa	Nile
Fayette	Tuscaloosa	Bama	Miami	Grand
Flomaton				
Florida				
Florence				
Gadsden				

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THESE ARE THE THEATRES NOW SHOWING THE MARCH OF TIME EACH MONTH







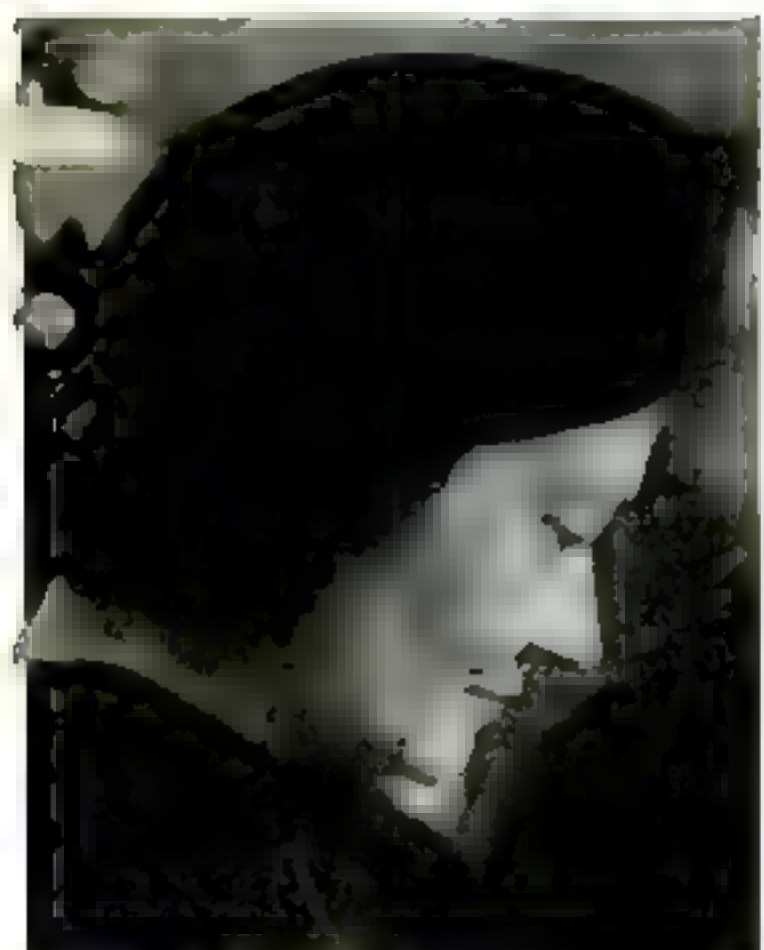
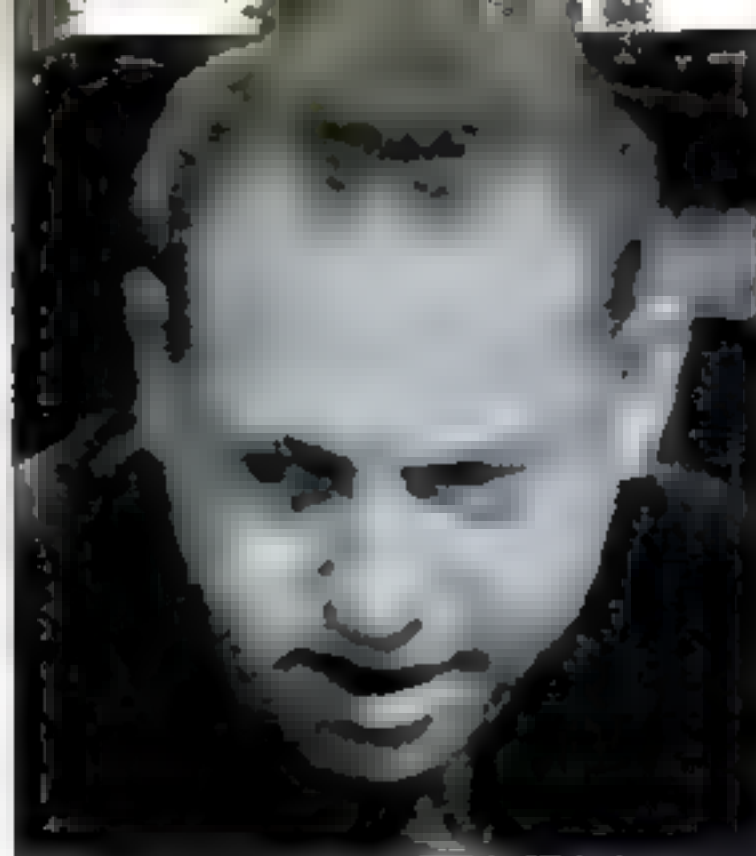
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ASK YOUR LOCAL THEATRE MANAGER WHEN HE PLAYS *THE MARCH OF TIME*





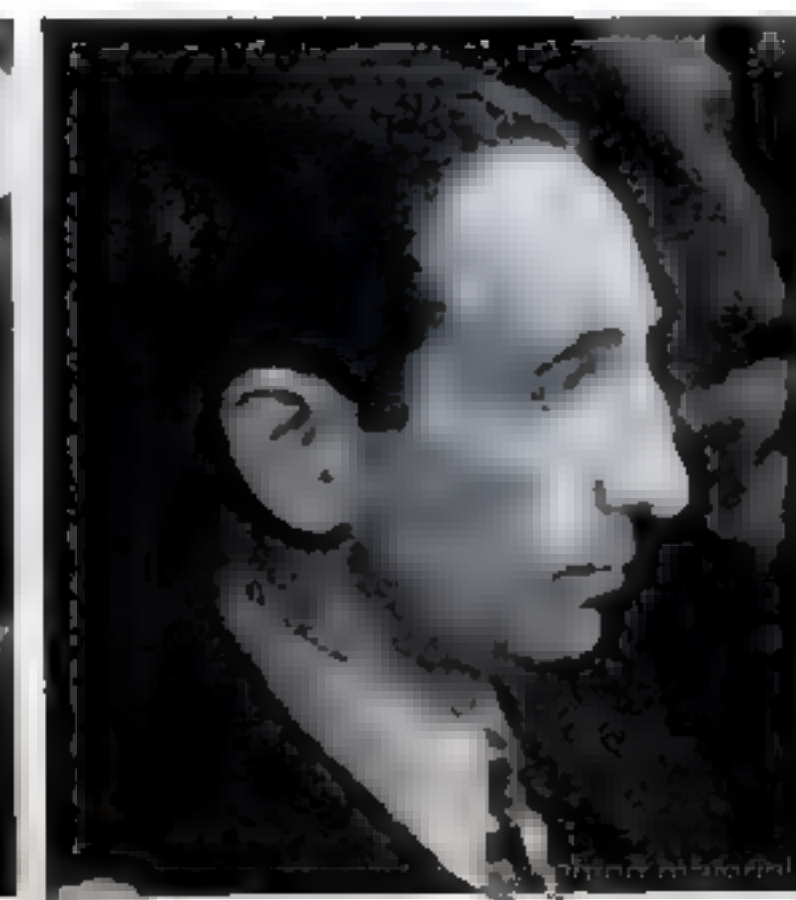
## EVERYBODY GAMBLES: FIRST PICTURES ON GAMING SHIP "TANGO"



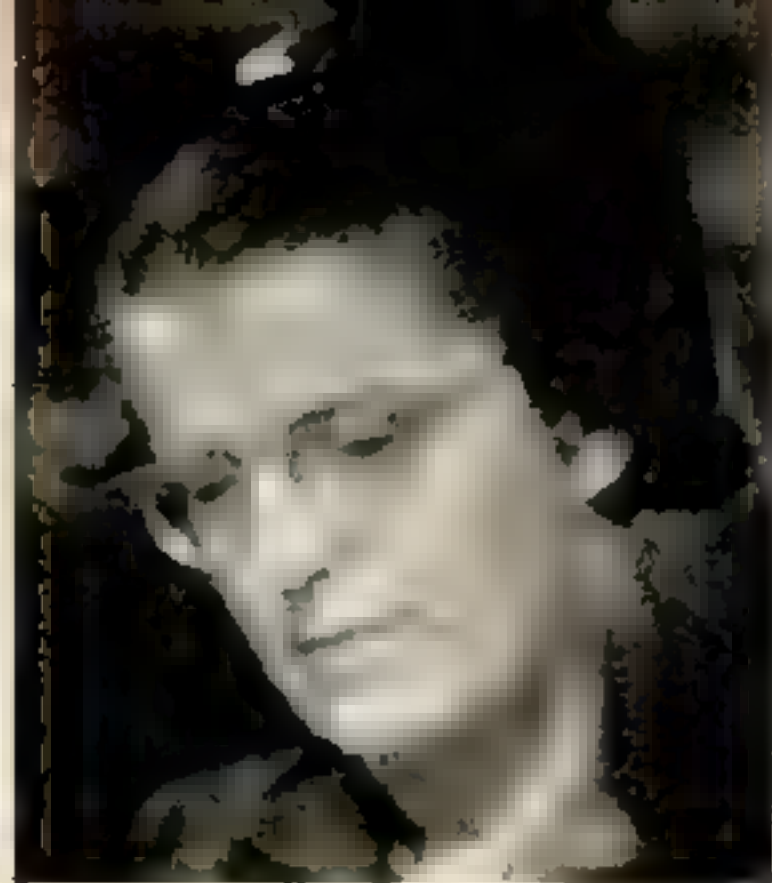
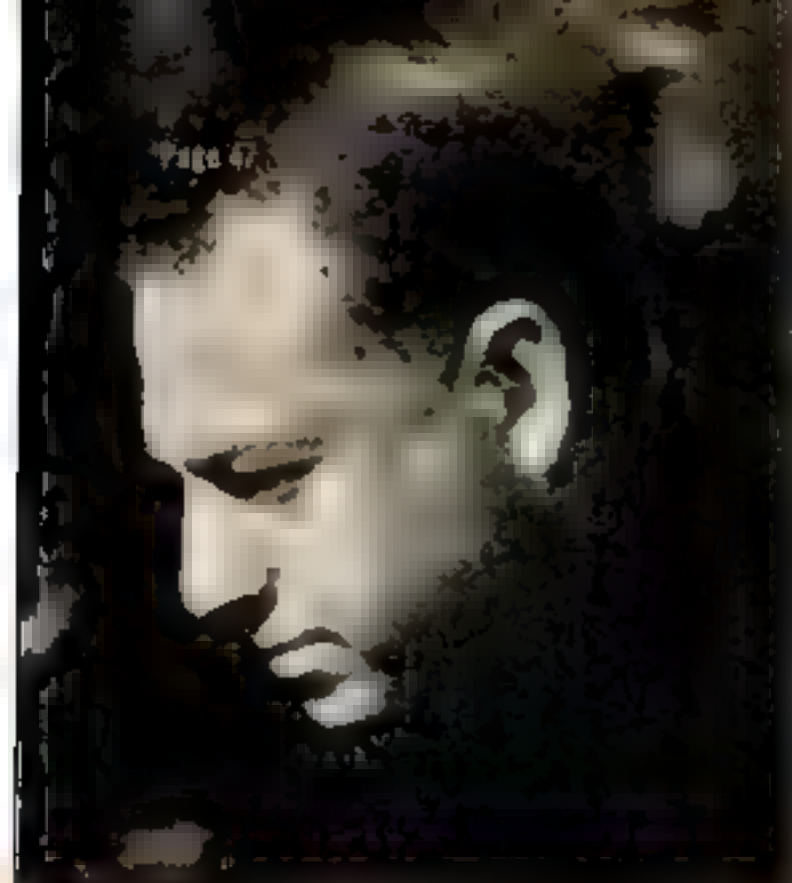
DEALER AT THE HAZARD TABLE WATCHES A PLAY

Framing these pages is a cross section of the American gambling face. With veiled eyes and grim mouth the gambling face watches the roulette spin (right), the dice leap (left), the Chinese lottery numbers light up (lower left). The American gambling face need not belong to a hardened gambler. It may, as these pictures show, belong to a businessman, an intellectual, a housewife, a pair of honeymooners. And the American gambling joint need not be a disreputable dive. In this instance it is the luxurious S. S. Tango (above), anchored beyond the three-mile limit near Los Angeles. It is reached by 16 taxi launches from Long Beach. It offers a free seven-course dinner to its customers. It takes in return an average of \$5 per guest at its 40 gambling tables.

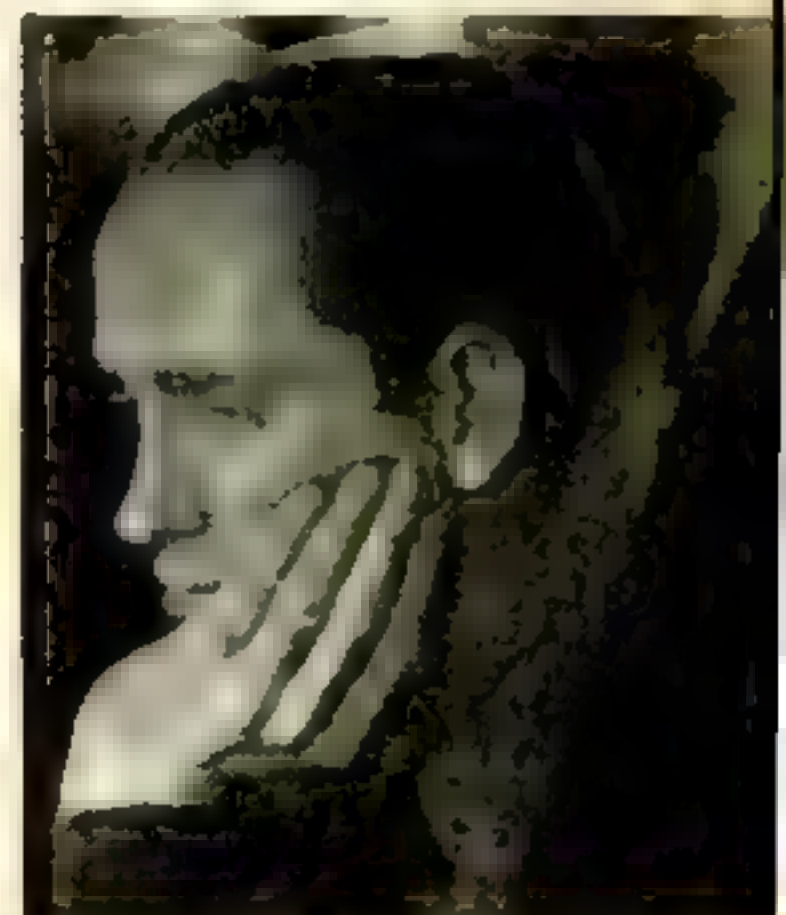
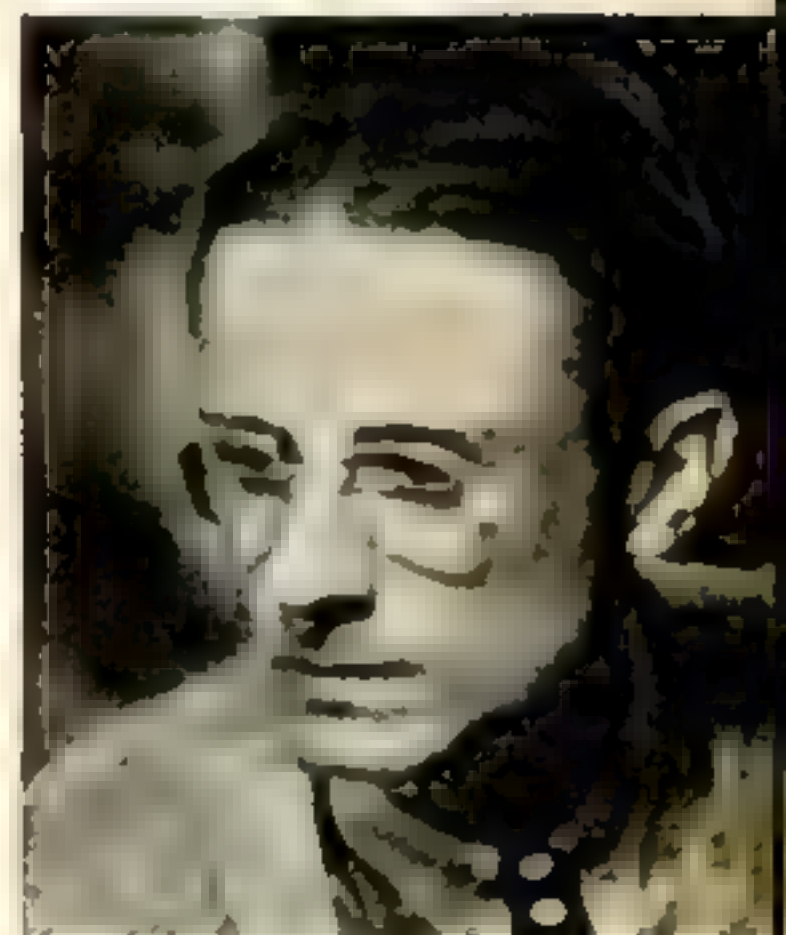
Since most U. S. gambling is illegal, the U. S. gambling face is rarely seen in pictures. These are the first ever taken on the S. S. Tango. Yet the U. S. is at heart a nation of gamblers, ready to take annually a \$1,600,000,000 chance on anything from dice to sweepstakes, from numbers to slot machines.







AN OLD WOMAN AND A YOUNG ONE TRY THEIR LUCK ON THE ROULETTE WHEEL. \$50 BETS ARE TOP





## THE CAMERA OVERSEAS: THE CATHOLICS OF MEXICO CRAWL TO THE SHRINE OF GUADALUPE

Thousands of Mexican Catholics made pilgrimage Dec. 12 to the holiest shrine in all Mexico, the Virgin of Guadalupe. "By Guadalupe!" swears every Indian when in excitement, pain, death or drunkenness. On these pages are shown the pilgrims of Guadalupe bringing flowers and food to the three crosses atop a nearby hill, and having their picture taken for 8¢ (below) in the village. Holiest relic of the 200-year-old Basilica is the supposedly 400-year-old painting of the Virgin above the altar (lower right), surmounted by a \$250,000 crown of jewels.

The story of Guadalupe is that on Dec. 9, 1531, a poor Aztec Indian named Quauhtlatohua had a vision of a radiant Indian Virgin on the rocky hill of Tepeyac (right and opposite page) and heard Her command to tell the Bishop to build a church on the spot. The Bishop refused. The Virgin appeared again to Quauhtlatohua who found roses blooming on the barren rocks and took them to the Bishop in his blanket. On unfolding the blanket he revealed a miraculous image of the Virgin imprinted on the cloth. This is supposed to be the picture over the altar. Primarily Guadalupe is an Indian shrine, replacing an Aztec temple to Tonantzin, mother of the gods, at the same place. The smell of the crowd Dec. 12 was described as a medley of hot grease, chili, pulque liquor, resinous copal perfume, sour sweat and sweet roses.

This year the antireligious Mexican Government has softened its crusade against the Mexican Catholic Church. It has permitted a new Archbishop of Mexico to preside in Mexico City, hard by Guadalupe, and lately has even allowed the onetime apostolic delegate, Monsignor Ruiz y Flores, to return. President Cárdenas has given priests an amnesty, though several states still bar them. The priests, for their part, have maintained a policy of lying low, in line with last year's Papal encyclical. Except for the first three years of the Government's eleven-year fight with the Church, it has never succeeded in stopping the Guadalupe pilgrimage.



These three crosses atop Guadalupe's hill of Tepeyac near Mexico City are draped with roses and paper festoons by Indians who have piously crawled up the stone stairway to the summit on hands and knees.



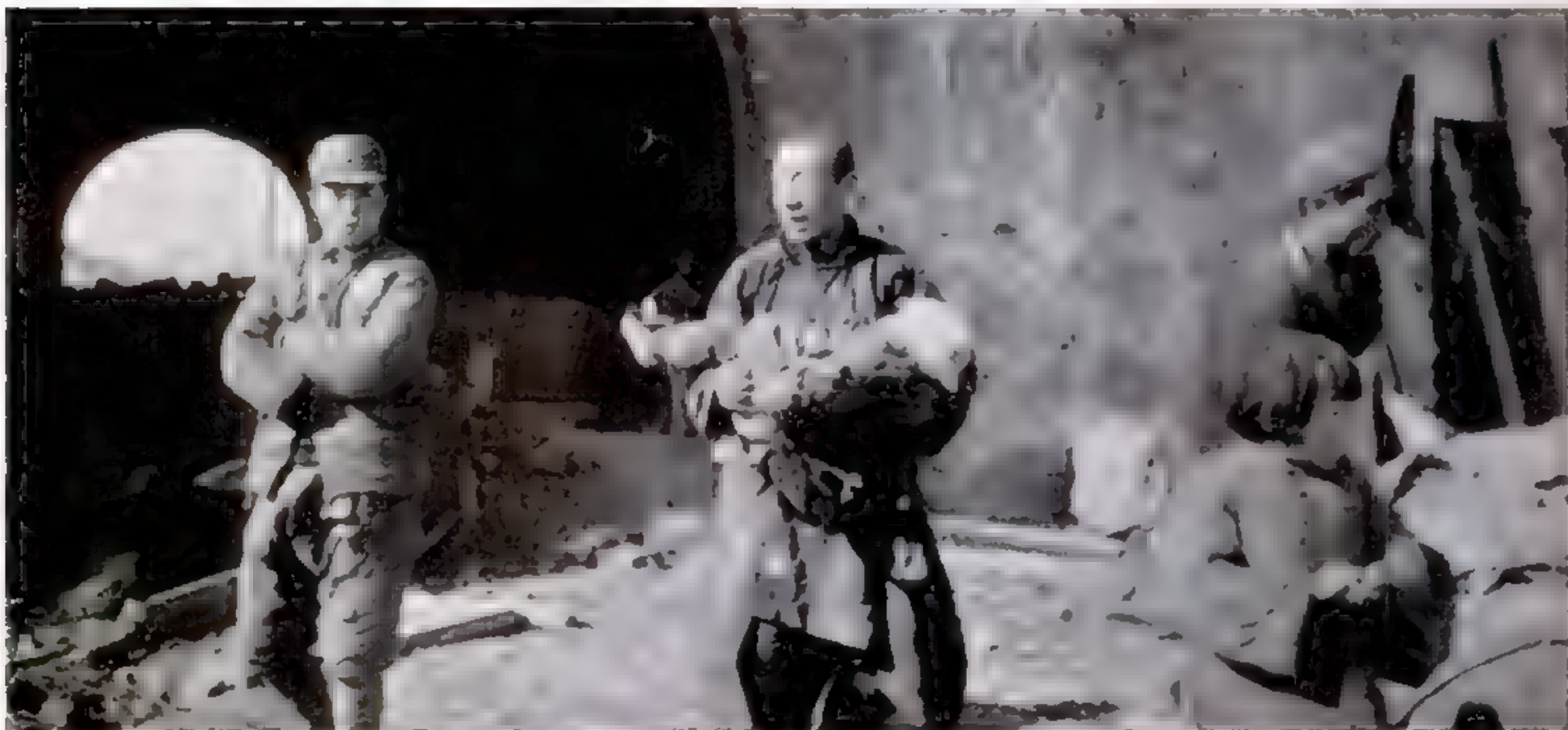
Guadalupe altar (above) is famed for the Guadalupe Virgin portrait, supposedly a piece of a 400-year-old blanket. Notice the \$250,000 crown above it and roses, mixed with lilies, underneath. The pious peons at left stopped to have their portrait taken for 8¢ in front of backdrops that bear a rough resemblance to the Collegiate Church of Guadalupe. Notice that only the father wears shoes.







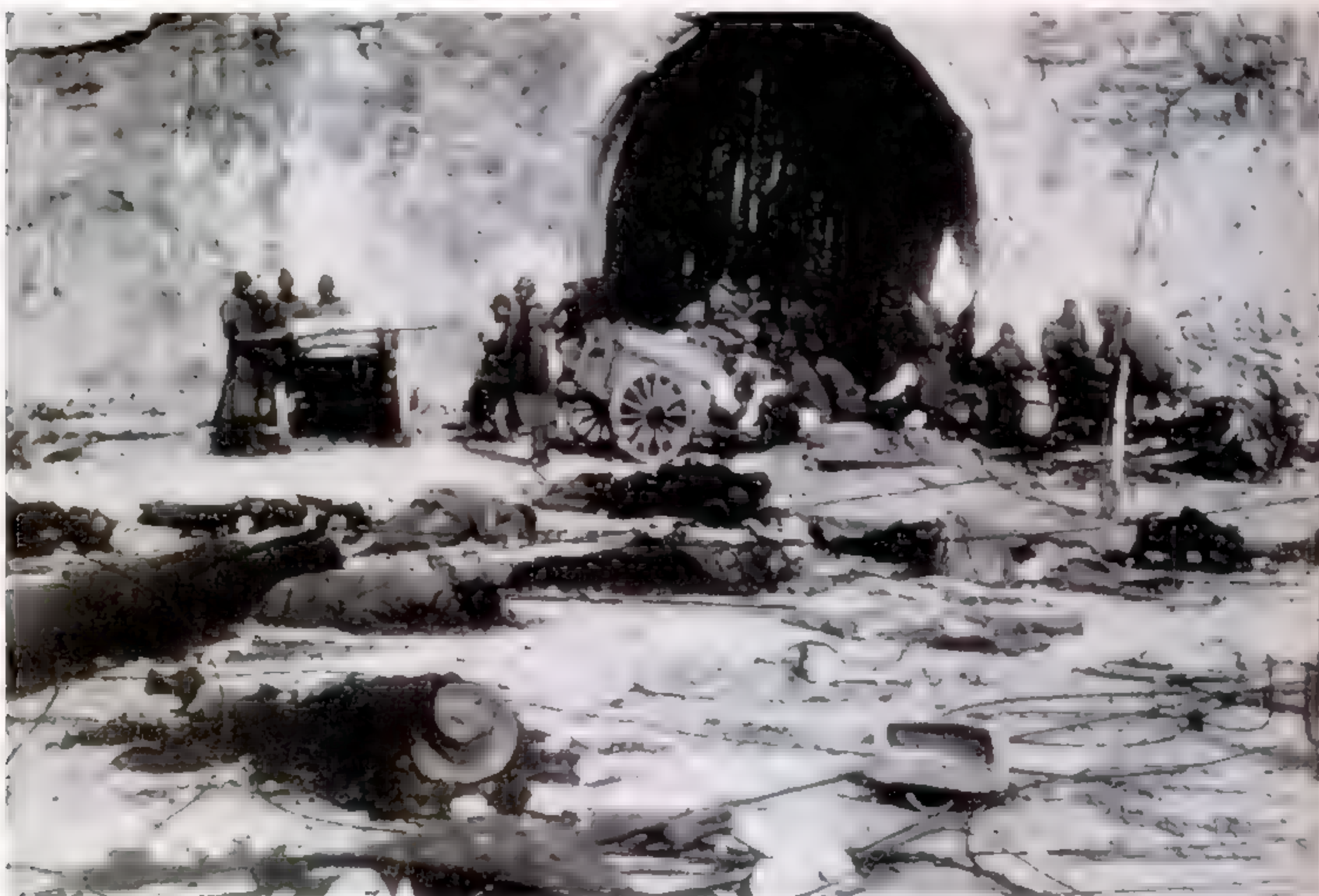
# THE CAMERA OVERSEAS: THE JAPANESE CONQUEROR BRINGS "A WEEK OF HELL" TO CHINA



A civilian of Nanking, in a state of extreme grief, carries his dying son, wounded by a Japanese bomb splinter. This was on Dec. 6, just before the Japanese columns closed in

on the high, ancient walls of the city. Notice the earth-buried road being raised inside the gate. About 150,000 Nanking civilians, like this one, endured throughout the siege

in a "safety zone" unethically organized by some 27 white men who stayed in Nanking. Of these 18 were Americans. The Japanese army more or less honored the safety zone.



Soldiers and civilians were tied in groups of fifty and executed by the Japanese Army, angered by house-to-house fighting inside Nanking. The bodies above have been dead

some time. Notice telephone pole and wires lying across the men in foreground. Japanese soldiers in background are using the carts for systematic looting of shops, chiefly for

food. Unusual in a well-disciplined army like Japan's, the organized looting of Nanking would indicate that the Japanese Army commissaries need food more than prestige.



## NATIONALIST CAPITAL OF NANKING

Quite possibly the worst holocaust in modern history took place behind an official news silence in China's captured capital of Nanking between Dec. 10 and 18. Against expert advice, Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek had left some of his best troops to make a last-ditch stand inside the city. They included not only his 88th "Model" division but also a German-trained brigade and the excellent southern troops of Kwangsi Province's General Pai Chung-hsi. In effect, their intent was to commit suicide at the highest possible cost to Japanese lives. Some of them, when the walls were breached, stripped to their underwear and ran around looking for civilian clothes. But some fought for a full week in the completely invested city. In the "indescribable confusion" Japanese shot down everyone seen running or caught in a dark alley. Suspected soldiers were executed in droves. In one building in the "safety zone," 400 men were tied together and marched off to be shot. A few uninvestigated cases of rape were reported.

But two amazing facts emerged: 1) Some 140,000 Chinese soldiers fought their way clear of the city and set up new lines to the northwest. 2) The Japanese Army in Nanking permitted organized looting by its men, presumably because its supplies are getting low.

Despite the fact that fire gutted Nanking's slums, most of the fine Nationalist Government buildings as well as the tomb of Sun Yat-sen outside the city seemed to have survived in fairly good shape.



Nanking's conqueror, Lieut-General Iwane Matsui, broods in the sun on a job thoroughly done. He had given the Chinese defenders of Nanking warning that unless they sur-

rendered, "the anticipated hostilities bode no good for any one." After a brief rest for tired troops, Matsui prepared to pursue Chung Kai-shek to Chungking, 1,400 miles inland.



Chinese head, whose owner was incorrigibly anti-Japanese, was wedged in a barbed-wire barricade outside Nanking just before the city fell, Dec. 14. It remained in good con-

dition in the freezing weather, facing toward Nanking, as the city whose capture was celebrated in Japan on Dec. 12, continued to spit fire at its conquerors through the 13th,

14th, 15th, and on the 16th the Japanese Army spokesman in Shanghai admitted, "We cannot say Nanking is 100 per cent quiet. It will probably require two or three days more."



## THE CAMERA OVERSEAS: THE ENGLISH DANGLE PETER PAN ON A WIRE EVERY CHRISTMAS



The whimsical character of the English is revealed every Christmas when thousands of children and adults shiver with joy at the sight of some vigorous young actress hanging by a wire over the stage of the London Palladium. What

she represents is Peter Pan, Barrie's determined child character who declined to grow up and lived with the fairies in Never Never Land. This year it is Anna Neagle, who last played the Queen-Empress in *Victoria the Great*. With her

are Wendy, with flowers in her ears, and John in a silk hat, the children whom Peter Pan teaches how to fly to adventures with pirates, Indians and fairies. Last year Elsa Lanchester hung by a wire, the year before Nova Pilbeam



# Private Lives



**Ann Coris**, the country's No. 1 strip teaser whose talent for undressing enables her to make \$1,000 a week, is currently performing in a Washington, D.C. burlesque. When a young man asked her for dinner lately she said Sorry, her next three evenings were promised to Prince del Drago of the Italian Embassy, Baron Paul Schell of the Hungarian Legation, and Minister of Albania.



**Miriam Hopkins** who plays the leading female part in the new S. N. Behrman play *Wine of Choice* caused its Philadelphia opening to be postponed two days when she was reported ill. Prior to that, the play's scheduled Chicago Christmas opening was canceled when its male lead Leslie Banks was reported ill. From early reports the Behrman production itself seemed to be in anything but robust health.



**George Shere**, 8-year-old star soprano of New York's Gramercy Boys Club choir, turned up for choir practice Dec. 23 with a serious black eye. Told that he wouldn't be allowed to sing at Christmas Eve carol services, he was so distressed that the sympathetic choirmaster allowed him to appear after all. George explained that he had been hit in a rock-throwing contest with some sporty friends.



**Opie Read**, whose novels were popular in the 1890's, celebrated his 85th birthday Dec. 22 at his Chicago home. Born in Nashville, Tenn., Read has written over 50 books including *A Kentucky Colonel* (1888) and *The Luckless* (1893). Talking over the radio last October he made a pun on the word beech, was promptly cut off the air. He attributes his health to writing and to poker.



**Louise Campbell**, 28-year-old granddaughter of a founder of the Youngtown Sheet & Tube Co., on Christmas Eve shot at a Christmas tree candle "to attract attention." She attracted plenty of attention because her mother, wildly grasping at the pistol, was killed by a bullet. Four days later Miss Campbell was exonerated by a coroner's verdict which found the shooting accidental.



**Greta Garbo** on arriving in Sweden amiably told reporters that in future she intended to play comedy roles. When interviewed aboard the *S. S. Gripsholm*, she explained that she was wearing gloves because her hands got caught in a door when she rushed from the ship's showing of her latest picture *Conquest*. Asked whether she would marry Leopold Stokowski, she said: "All this gossip is idiotic."



**The Rev. Uldine M. Utley**, who in 1926 at 14 preached before thousands in New York's Madison Square Garden as a child evangelist, is marrying Wilbur E. Langkop, 26-year-old Missouri salesman. Originally a Baptist, she was ordained to the Methodist ministry in 1935. Called "The Joan of Arc of the modern religious world," Deacon Utley has done some of her pious work in a bathing suit.



**Prince Louis Ferdinand Vintar Edouard Adalbert Michel Hubert**, 30-year-old grandson of the ex-Kaiser and second in line of succession to the nonexistent German imperial throne, will marry the Grand Duchess Kira of Russia (below). Six-foot Louis Ferdinand who once worked as a mechanic in the Ford factory in Detroit boasts that he speaks German with "a Ford accent."



**Serafina Squicciari**, 11-year-old daughter of a Brooklyn WPA worker, several days before Christmas wrote Mrs. Roosevelt: "I am worried. I don't think Santa will come to my house because we are poor." Delayed in being forwarded by Mrs. Roosevelt to the Brooklyn Juvenile Aid Bureau, Serafina's worried letter won her a fine basket of toys and food a few days after Christmas.



**Grand Duchess Kira Kirillovna**, whose father Grand Duke Cyril is the legitimist pretender to the nonexistent Russian throne, became engaged to Louis Ferdinand (above) the first day she met him while visiting his family in Potsdam. First cousin once removed to the late Tsar, she visited Mrs. Henry P. Loomis of New York in 1929, has lately kept house for her father in France.



## MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

# *The Buccaneer*

**F**or his annual epic, Cecil De Mille has again turned to U. S. history. *The Buccaneer* is a typical De Mille concoction of history and hokum. From the opening scene, in which Dolly Madison flees from the White House with the Declaration of Independence (this is doubtful history), to the closing shot of Jean Lafitte, the pirate, sailing out into a moonlit Gulf of Mexico, it is robust, exciting, grandiose.

Jean Lafitte, the story's hero, was a French pirate who operated off the Louisiana coast, commanding a fleet of vessels and preying on Spanish merchantmen. Louisiana put a price on his head but Lafitte swaggered in the streets of New Orleans, traded with its merchants and sold his smuggled goods to its finest ladies. United States Presidents

condemned, pardoned and condemned him again.

Lafitte's status as a hero rests on the fact that during the War of 1812 he turned from pirate into patriot. Before the Battle of New Orleans, Lafitte went to General Andrew Jackson and offered "a thousand pirates" to fight the British. Jackson accepted and Lafitte had a brief period of glory before reverting to piracy. In 1821 he took his best crew and sailed into the mists of legend whence he came.

De Mille has added a few more legends to the already brimming Lafitte saga. For love interest he has created a little Dutch maid and filled the role with a Hungarian "find" named Franciska Gaal, who plays it with piquancy and charm. *The Buccaneer's* premiere was set for New Orleans on Jan. 7.



Cecil B. De Mille is here directing a scene on Catalina Island, which doubles for Baratania, the pirate stronghold.



Dolly Madison flees White House with the Declaration of Independence in War of 1812.



General Ross arrives on the First Lady's heels to burn the White House. The British are greeted by the traitorous Senator Crawford of Louisiana (left).



A little Dutch maid named Gretchen (Franciska Gaal) gets her face squeezed by New Orleans tough.

The little Dutch maid walks the plank of a pirate brig after one of Lafitte's crews, against his orders, scuttles an American vessel. Lafitte himself pulls Gretchen from the water.

A Portuguese pirate gets jounced by a Tartar pirate for refusing to sing Yankee Doodle, after Lafitte and his men decide to help the U. S. against England (see opposite page).







**The pirates hold a council** to decide whether to fight for England or America. In the center is Jean Lafitte (Frederic March—next left, his first lieutenant, Dominique Yvan—Alon Tamiruff), sometime commander of Napoleon Bonaparte. The others are cutthroats of all nations.

**The bombardment of Barataria** below, the pirate stronghold, occurred in 1814. When American warships appear the pirates thank them friendly and row out. Suddenly the ships open fire, sinking the boats. U. S. Marines put ashore to take captives and burn the town.





# Movie of the Week (continued)



Lafitte comes through the window of Gen. Jackson's headquarters, steals "Old Hickory's" gun and offers to help defend New Orleans if his captured pirates are released. Jackson accepts.



Out of the bayous in canoes come 1,000 pirates, armed to the teeth. They and Jackson's "squirrel hunters," together with the gentlemen of New Orleans, made an astonishing army.



Onto the battlefield of New Orleans ride Dominique You, cannoneer of Napoleon, and little Dutch Gretchen. Dominique You was a real character who fought valiantly as a captain.



A powder monkey's job brings tears to Gretchen's eyes but Lafitte helps her. In history Lafitte was on his ship, guarding the coast, but his men were in the thick of the battle.



Dominique's work with "Betsy," his cannon, on Jan. 8, 1815, reputedly caused Gen. Jackson to exclaim, "With Captain Dominique as my lieutenant, I would storm the gates of Hell."





**The Battle of New Orleans** was one of the most remarkable engagements in U. S. history. It occurred a week after a peace treaty had been signed with England but before word had reached America. Jackson's army, aided by Lafitte and his pirates, made its stand behind a

line of cotton bales south of the city. The British, who in nearly two centuries on the American continent had learned nothing of frontier fighting, marched forward to the tune of bagpipes, as if on parade. They were mowed down with a loss of over 2,000 men to the Americans' 71.



**Gretchen goes to the Victory Ball** bedecked in pirates' stolen finery. Lafitte is the hero of the hour until Gretchen's dress betrays the secret that his men scuttled an American vessel.



**The crowd turns on Lafitte** but Jackson keeps his promise of an hour's head start. Lafitte exits melodramatically on the line: "Ladies and gentlemen, I leave you an American New Orleans!"



# Life Goes to a Party

At a dress parade of New York's smart Knickerbocker Greys

**M**ilitary in aim and social in tone, New York's Knickerbocker Greys is a 50-year-old drill corps for some 250 wellborn youngsters from 8 to 14. Its members meet twice a week during the school season at the old Seventh Regiment Armory on Park Avenue, go through the manual of arms, squad formations, company maneuvers and regimental reviews. On Dec. 14, the Knickerbocker Greys held a Christmas dress parade before some 2,000 proud relatives and friends. A review, exhibition drills, announcements of promotions and a dance and reception were the order of the day. Herewith a few faces of teen-year-olds and their younger brothers-in-arms to whom Lance Corporal and First Sergeant and First Lieutenant and Captain are already real and earnest terms.

Because so many of their fathers and elder brothers belong to the old Seventh Regiment (now the 107th) which is New York's most fashionable militia outfit, the Greys have for years used the Seventh Regiment Armory for their training. Dwarfed on its vast floor space, they went through their regimental paces with mature determination. But at party's end, returning to civil life in a welter of mothers and sisters and governesses and aunts, they once more became little boys, bedecked with medals, obedient to such nonmilitary commands as "Button up your coat, Johnnie."



Glistening [with medals for attendance, drill, etc., Cadet Major William A. Armstrong dances with a friend. Two drum corps members (below, right) are dancing together for fun.



Proud Private Peter Wilkinson chats with his father at the reception following the drill. This is Peter's second year with the Greys. In civil life he attends the Browning School.







## A Cadet Captain steps out

**I**n the dancing which followed the Knickerbocker Greys' drill no handsomer couple trod the Armory floor than Captain E. Blair Hawley and Miss Ann Hagerty. Dignified and sober at 13, Captain Hawley

has been with the Greys three years, has won medals for games, relay races, drill, squad wall climbing. His father, Edmund S. Hawley, is a New York lawyer. Beneath that nodding plume is a shock of red hair.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE





LANCE CORPORAL PETER STEPHENSON (RIGHT) SHOWS HIS CIVILIAN GUEST WHAT TO DO WITH A PLATE OF CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM



Cadet Captain Roderick Read explains the life of a soldier to his little sister Jean, 3. She has seven brothers all of whom are either past or present members of the Knickerbocker Greys.



Surrounded by family and by ice cream is 11-year-old Private Peter Rowland. At left is his mother, Mrs. Reginald Rowland, at right is his admiring cousin, Allison Barber.





Bringing ice cream to his mother is Corporal Reginald Worthington. His father is an ex-member of the Greys. His great grandfather invented the Worthington Pump.

## Bridge Winter with Quaker State Winter Motor Oil



Enjoy easy starting, care-free driving, and economical lubrication for the rest of the Winter. Quaker State Winter oil is made only of finest Pennsylvania crude oil—specially refined for Winter. It flows freely when cold—gives the motor full-bodied lubrication. The retail price is 35¢ a quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Penna.

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**HOW THE  
DEUCE CAN  
I BANDAGE  
THIS CUT  
FINGER AND  
STILL BE ABLE  
TO TYPE?**



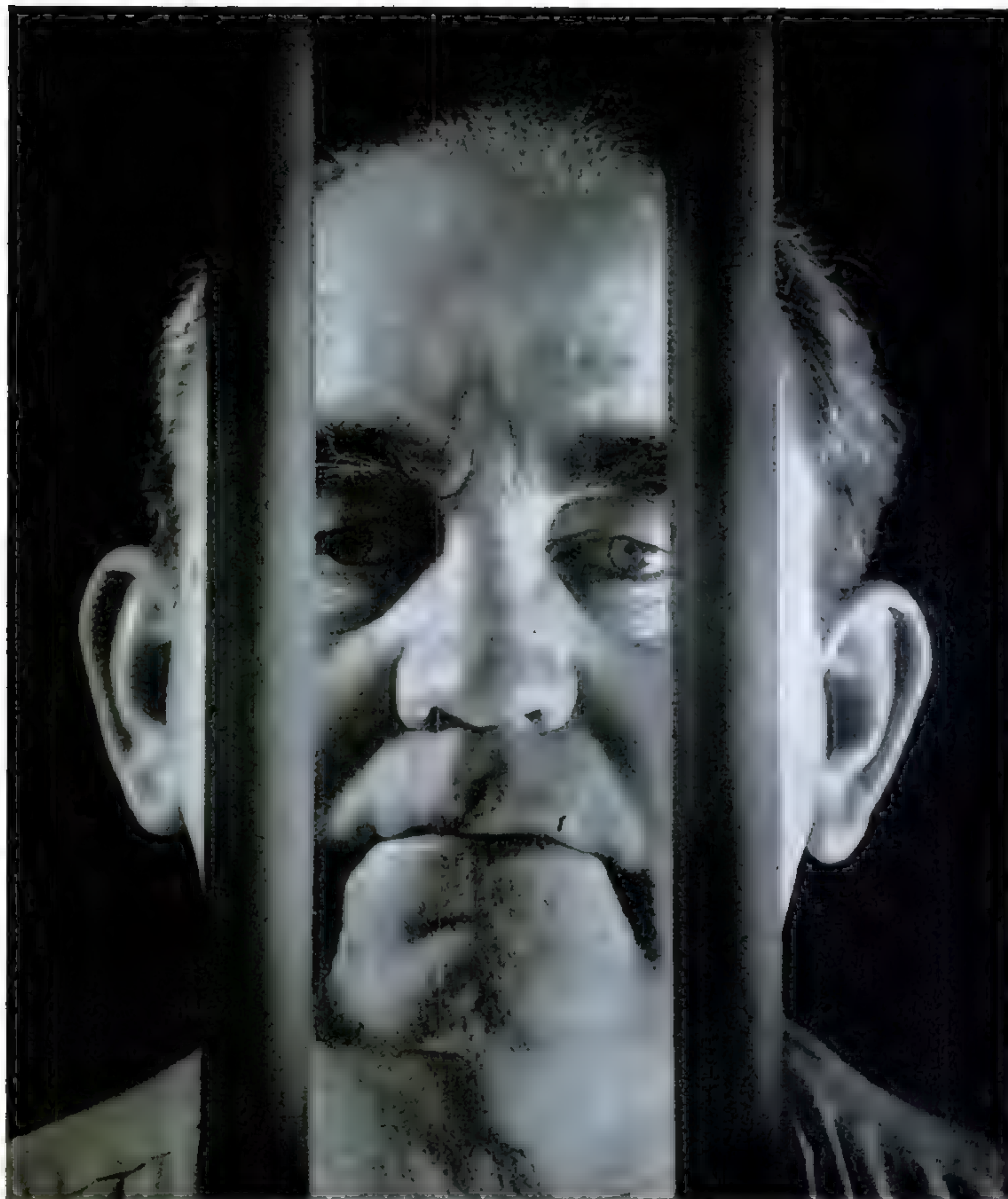
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## AMERICA'S MOST FAMOUS PRISONER SPENDS HIS 21ST CHRISTMAS BEHIND BARS



**T**om Mooney is now 54. He was 33 on the day in 1916 when, as a troublesome labor agitator, he was arrested for bombing San Francisco's Preparedness Day parade. Three Federal commissions have investigated his case, reported his conviction a frame-

up. Seven courts and five California Governors have refused to free him. On Dec. 24 California's Governor Merriam turned down another petition to pardon this San Quentin prisoner who has become a worldwide symbol of the persecution of Labor. This month

Mooney's case goes once more to the U. S. Supreme Court for a determination of the validity of the perjured testimony which sent him to jail for life and made Mooney the Martyr a far more effective advocate of his Cause than Mooney free could ever have been.



# PICTURES TO THE EDITORS



## MARQUETTE BASKETBALLERS FROM BELOW

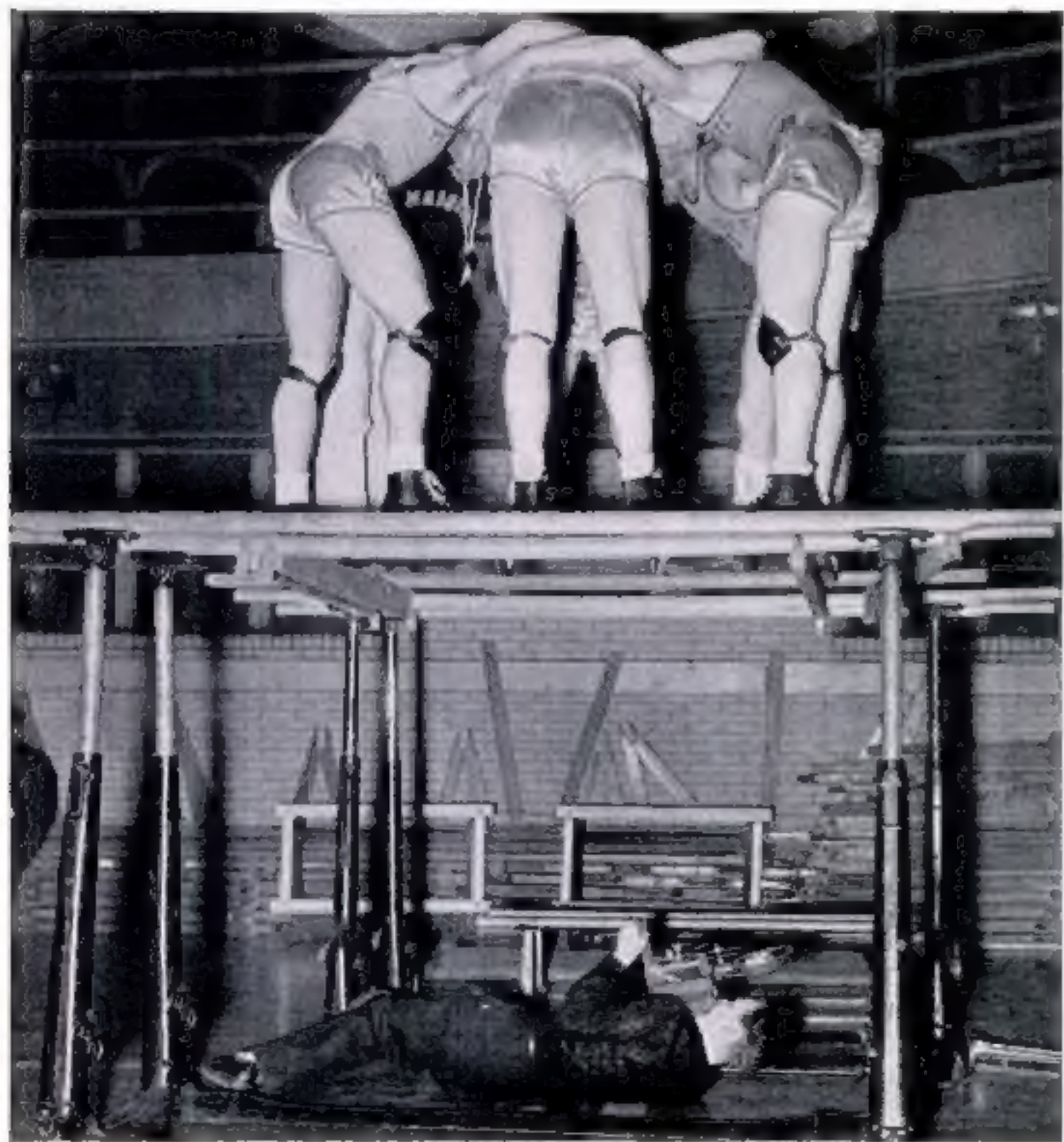
Sirs:

I feel that sports-minded readers, particularly, will be interested in the manner in which Bud Oulmet, Milwaukee *News-Sentinel* sports cameraman, secured the enclosed huddle picture (above) of the crack Marquette University basketball team. (Reading clockwise away from Coach William Chandler at bottom are: Glenn Adams (14) and Erwin Graf (10), forwards: George Hesik (9) and Dave Quabius (11), guards, and Paul Bokody (3), centre). Harris W. Nowell, Milwaukee *Journal* photographer, surprised Oulmet in the act (below). These two pictures were taken within a second of each other.

Marquette's 1938 season is already a success because of two victories over its archrival, the University of Wisconsin.

TED CARPENTER

Marquette University  
Milwaukee, Wis.



## MIX-UP OVER A RABBIT

Sirs:

While in the north woods last summer, Ki and I discovered a rabbit at the same time, and in the mix-up to see which one of us would get it first, we completely lost our heads (below). After the wild scramble was over and things settled down, we discovered a slight mistake had been made. However, matters were finally adjusted to the satisfaction of all concerned.

CHARLES F. LEMON

Chicago, Ill.



## "BABS" AT 6

Sirs:

Reading about Barbara Hutton recalled the fact that I had some film I took of her in 1916—I believe she was around 6 years old—and of her mother and chow dog. Her mother's name I believe was Edna Hutton and died that coming winter or spring. They were taken with Folding Kodak postcard size.

M. F. RICH

Bar Harbor, Me.





## DON'T LET COUGHING TEAR YOUR THROAT!

When you catch cold and your throat feels dry or clogged, the secretions from countless tiny glands in your throat and windpipe often turn into sticky, irritating phlegm. This makes you cough.

Pertussin stimulates these glands to again pour out their natural moisture so that the annoying phlegm is loosened and easily raised. Quickly your throat is soothed, your cough relieved!

Your cough may be a warning signal from your respiratory system. Why neglect it? Do as millions have done! Use Pertussin, a safe and pleasant herbal remedy for children and grownups. Many physicians have prescribed Pertussin for over 30 years. It's safe and acts quickly. Sold at all druggists.

## PERTUSSIN

The "Moist-Throat" Method of Cough Relief

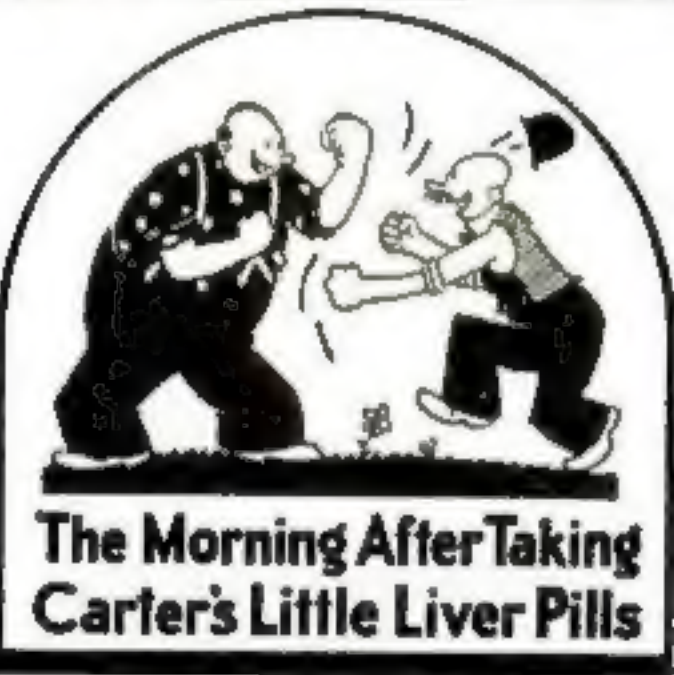
## FALSE TEETH

"Stay Put" Only If  
Gums "Stay Put"

Stability is what every dental plate wearer needs. Assurance that he can eat anything—appear anywhere at any time without his plate rocking, sliding, dropping down or popping out at just the wrong moment. But does he—do you—get it?

Well no—not permanent stability as a rule. As every dentist knows, mouth tissues constantly change. And as they change, even the most perfectly fitting plates tend to lose their stability and deprive you of security and comfort.

Have your dentist readapt your plate to changing mouth conditions. And never appear in public without Rest sprinkling FAS-TEETH, the new alkaline powder, on your plates. FAS-TEETH makes plates hold securely all day long. Special alkaline content prevents sore gums, acid "hot mouth," bad (denture) breath. Get FAS-TEETH at any drug store. Accept no substitutes.



THE definite purpose of LIFE is to inform its readers of what is going on in the world today—to bring them the news which can best be told with pictures.



## PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)



### DUMMY'S DOUBLE

Sirs:

They say that every living person has a double—but I never thought I could double for a "dummy" (above). Nevertheless I should like very much to be an understudy for Cynthia (LIFE, Dec. 13).



I happen to be her exact weight, height and coloring.

If at any time she should bore Mr. Gaba, I'm sure I could substitute in person.

HELEN BETTEILIN SCHATZLE  
Madison, Conn.



### CYNTHIA'S COUSIN

Sirs:

I photographed a model (left) similar to Lester Gaba's "Cynthia" in one of our exclusive Chestnut Street stores (Dowco). Perhaps you can tell me the relationship of the two.

NORMAN E. SALMONS  
Philadelphia, Pa.

A first cousin.—Ed.

### CYNTHIA'S SISTER

Sirs:

Your swell series on Cynthia, the café socialite, would seem to imply that her life is "just a bed of roses." To the contrary, Cynthia does a good job of modeling smart footwear in a Fifth Avenue shop window (right).

WILL WEISSBERG  
New York, N. Y.

This Gaba dummy is not Cynthia but her less refined sister.—Ed.



### CAULIFLOWER EARS

Sirs:

Inclosed here are some cauliflower ear pictures which you may find useful. The top one belongs to Danny Dusek, 25; the next, to Paul Boesch, 24; the third to Dick Raines, winner of 50 matches; the bottom to Harry Demetral. All are wrest-

lers. The deformity develops as the cartilage of the ears is broken and scar tissue forms. At first they hurt but later grow numb to pain.

ALFRED A. MONNER  
Portland, Ore.



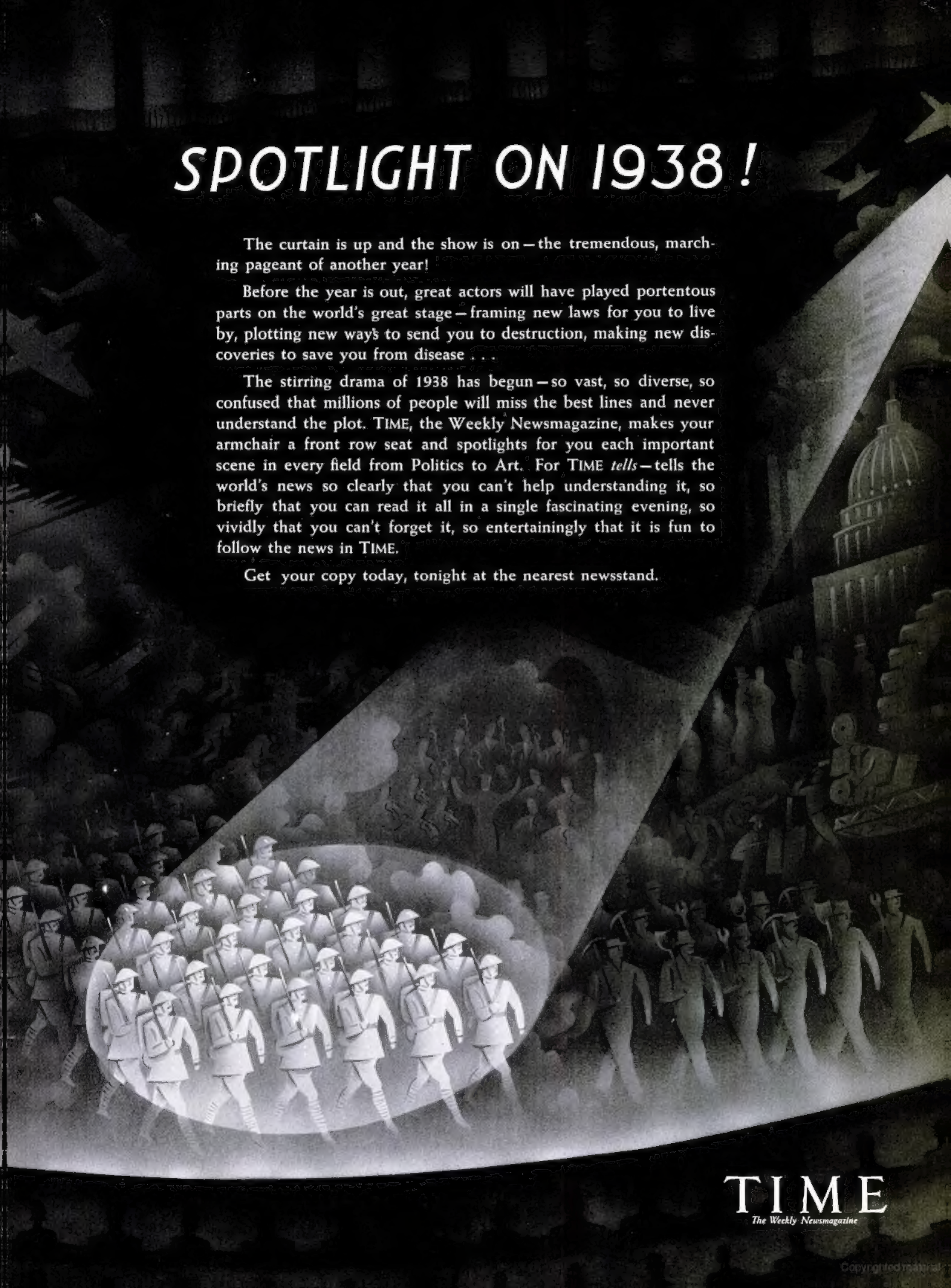
# SPOTLIGHT ON 1938!

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## "LAUGH, Miss LOY!"

Even after "turning on a laugh" 100 times a day, Myrna Loy\*—MGM star—finds Luckies easy on her throat..

**A word about your throat—**  
"Laughing before the sound camera is hard on the throat," says Myrna Loy. "After scenes of this sort, it's clear that Luckies are *the* cigarette for anyone who wants a light smoke that's easy on the throat!" Here's the reason in a nut-shell: the process "It's Toasted" takes out certain irritants that are found in *all* tobacco!

**A word about tobacco—**Aren't men who spend their lives buying and selling tobacco the best judges of tobacco quality? Then remember... sworn records reveal that among independent tobacco experts Lucky Strike has *twice* as many exclusive smokers as all other brands combined. With men who know tobacco best—it's Luckies—2 to 1.

\*STAR OF MGM PICTURE "MAN-PROOF"

## Luckies—A Light Smoke

Easy on your throat—"It's Toasted"



WITH MEN WHO  
KNOW TOBACCO BEST

*It's Luckies 2 to 1*

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